H4

Garden - Book
of Frederik Haase.
given by Brother H. M.
Mount Lebanon S. F.
14 May 1864.

Kitchen – Garden contains:
April 1864.
8 Apple – Trees
8 Pear – "
2 Asparagus Beds
3 Rows Currant Bushes
5 2 " Vegetable Oysters for Seeds
1 " Rhubarb
3 Hotbeds sown with various Seeds;
Some Grapevines, Flowers, Bushes,
Shrubs, Rubbish, Rocks &c. etc.

Kitchen – Garden contains March 1865.
4 Apple Trees – 15 Pear Trees – 2 Asparagusbeds,
Currant & Gooseberry bushes all around & 1 Row
Currant 2 & 3 double through the middle,
1 Row Raspberrybushes, 1 Row Muscadine Grapevines,
Grapevines of various kinds, 5 1/4 Row
Vegetable Oysters for Seeds, 1 Row Rhubarb,
2 Hotbeds sown with various Seeds,
some Flowers, 1 Cabin, 1 Toolhouse etc, etc.
no Rubbish, no Rocks.

Garden-Work done in 1864.

27 April. sowed 9 Rows of early Peas.
3 Mai. cut down 3 dead Apple Trees
5 " " " 1 " Pear " ;
tore down old Fence around the Garden etc.
6 Mai set out 1 long Row of Franconia-Rapsberry-Cuttings
1 short Row of Antwerp Rapsberry Cuttings
9 Mai set out Currant & Gooseberry Cuttings around the Garden.
10 " set out 2 Rows white Dutch Currants
1 " red Cherry " Cuttings
Mai cultivated, manured, burnt over and raked Asparagus-Beds.
sowed 6 Beds Tobacco-Seeds.
set out 3/4 Row of yellow Onions.
11 Mai. planted 3 Rows & 7 Hills Lord Potatoes.
" 10 " & 53 " June " ;
" 3 " & 31 " (" ?) " ;
12 " cultivated, drawed old Lumber etc.
13 " set out 24 Rows Wilson Strawberries.
" " 3/4 " Muscadine Grapevines.
" " some Seed-Cabbage.
sowed [illegible] Rows Spinach
14 " ~~planted a few Musk-Mellon Seeds,~~ (did not grow.

14 Mai sowed 3 Rows Ice Lettuce.
" 1 " Silecia " .
" 2 " Horn Carrots.
" 4 " Orange " .
" 6 " Parsnip .
16 " sowed did not grow 1 Row ~~Sweet Pepper in Hotbed~~.
" 1 " Sugar Beet.
" 7 " Turnip " .
set out 12 Parsnips for Seed.
17 " ~~" " 113 Ice Lettuce Plants~~ " .
(transplanted again 11 June)
planted 20 Hills Perfect Potatoes.
sowed 4 Rows Vegetable Oysters.
" ~~2~~ " ~~Yellow Onion~~ did
" ~~2~~ " ~~red~~ " not grow.
" 1 " Rutabaga French & Field Turnip.
" 6 " Early ~~Kent~~ Peas Dwarf Sugar
cultivated with the Horse.
18 " set out 44 Frankfort Lettuce for Seed.
ploughed in the Garden.
19 " " " " & brushed Peas &c. &c.
20 " planted 6 Rows Cluster-Cucumber (New Ground)
21 " dragged Garden & planted 8 Rows
Cluster-Cucumber on Old Ground &
8 Rows Summer-Crookneck Squash ~~in 4 Hills~~ ditto
did not grow

(did not grow) ~~21 Mai set out 3 Rows American Gooseberry-Cuttings & 1 Row black Currant-Cuttings.~~

23 " " " 4 Rows Flat Dutch-Cabbage Plants cultivated with the Horse etc. etc.

24 " brushed Peas etc. etc.

25 " " 4 Rows Red Dutch Cabbage Plants

" " 8 " Tomato-Plants etc.

(did not grow) ~~sowed 4 " Large York Cabbage in Hotbed.~~

26 " planted 2 " Pole Butter Beans (rainy Weather)

27 " transplanted Strawberries & set out Grapevines, Flowers etc. & 6 Rows Tomato-Plants

set out 2 Rows Large York-Cabbage Plants

28 " planted 1 Row Royal White Bush Beans

" 12 Cauliflower Plants

" 24 Hills Green-Striped Bush-Squash

set out 52 Sweet-Pepper Plants etc. etc.

(did not bring a crop) ~~sowed some Frankfort-Head-Lettuce in Hotbed. planted 4 Hills Musk & 4 Hills Water-Melons " "~~

30 " " 2 Rows Pole Butter Beans, build Fence arround the Garden etc. etc.

31 " " " & drawed Manure on Asparagus Beds, broke down the Cabin etc. etc.

1. June. cultivated Asparagus-Beds, buildet Fence, cultivated Cucumbers etc. etc.

2 " transplanted Cabbage & Tomato Plants, drawed Fenceposts etc. etc. etc.

3 June. planted 6 Rows Pole Butter Beans,
brushed Peas etc.
4 " bidded a House for Cultivator & got Peasbrush.
6 " planted 13 Rows China Bush-Beans. brushed Peas.
7. " " 16 " Refugee " " &
set out Cabbage, Tomato & 2 Rows Squash-Pepper.
8. sowed 26 Rows ~~Blue Imperial~~ Champion of England Peas,
brushed Peas & hoed Strawberry-Bed etc.
9. set out 3 Rows Ice Lettuce for Seed, (Rain)
transplanted Tomato-Plants, hoed etc.
10. drawed Peasbrush, cultivated, hoed & brushed Peas.
11. brushed Peas, hoed Potatoes etc. etc.
13. hoed Cucumbers, planted some Hawley-
Beans between Cucumbers & drawed Peasbrush.
14. brushed Peas & drawed Peabrush.
15. hoed & cultivated with the Horse.
16. " & planted over Squashes. etc.
17. " " " " Cucumbers " sowed some Musk Melon.
18. cultivated Asparagus-Beds & sowed some " Seeds.
20. gathered Vegetable Oyster-Seed & hoed & brushed Peas.
21. " " " " " ".
22. " " " " " ".
23. " " " " " ".
24. " " " " " ".
25. " " " " " & wed.
(Dry Weather for 21 Days, kept the Garden moist by hoeing, cultivating and some watering. F.H.)

no Rain kept the Garden moist by hoeing.

no Rain

27 June gathered V. O. Seed, hoed, cultivated & wed.

28 " " " " " " " " "

29 " " " " " " drawed Peasbrush.

begun to rain

30 " (" " " " " wed & brushed Peas.

1 Juli " " " " transplated Cabbage-Plants (3 Rows large York) Lettuce & Strawberries.

rainy Weather

2 " brushed Peas & cut Asparagus for the last Time.

gathered V. O. Seeds transplanted Lettuce & Cabbage

4 " " " " " & thind out Carrots & brushed Peas

5 " " " " " " " " " (Peas.

6 " ~~" " hoed & sowed 2 Rows Tom Thumb~~ (did bring no crop)

7 " " " " " " & finished brushing Peas.

8 " " " " " & build Fence around the Garden.

9 " " " " " " ~~sowed Transplanted Lettuce Seed~~ (didn't grow)

11 " " " " " & builded Garden-Fence

12 " " " " " & cultivated with the Horse.

13 " " " " " & hoed etc. etc.

14. " " " " " " " " "

15 " " " " " " " " "

16 " " " " " " " & cultivated.

18 " " " " " & hoed & watered.

19 " " " " " " " & wed.

20 " " " " " " " " "

21 " " " " " " " & pulled Dwarf Sugar Peas.

22 " " " " " & sowed White Flat Turnips.

23 " " " " & build Fence

(no Rain again for 21 days, watered the Garden)

Dry Weather for 21 Days kept the Garden moist by hoeing

25 Juli. build Fence etc. (begun to rain)
26 " finished building Garden Fence (rainy)
27 " thinned out Carrots & Beets (dry)
28 " gathered Vegetable Oyster Seeds & hoed
29 " " " " " " "
30 " " " " " " "
1 Aug. " " " " " ":
2 " " " " " " " planted some
3 " " " " " Groſse Bohnen (rainy.)
4 " " " " " "
5 " " " " " "
6 " pulled up V. O. Stocks & ploughd & cultivated.
8 " dug Potatoes for the first time & hoed.
9 " begun to pull up German Crown-Peas,
10 " pulled up " " ",
11 " " " " " " & cultivated.
12 " hoed & dug around Currant-Bushes
13 " fixed the Pig-Pen Roof etc. etc.
15 " dug around Currant-Bushes pulled Weeds.
16 " " " " " " ".
17 " " " " " " ".
18 " " " " " " ".
19 " " " " " " ".
20 " " " " " " ".
from 21 Aug. til 27 Aug. pulled Weeds, cropd Beans, dug Potatoes, picked Cucumbers, peddled Garden-Produce, Apples etc. etc. etc.

[illegible] [illegible] pulled [illegible]

1 „ „ „ „

4 „ „ „ „ „

1 Sept.

2 „ cultivating & pulled Champion of England Peas etc.

3 „ finished digging Potatoes in the Garden

from 5 Sept. til 11 Sept. hoed [illegible] etc.

„ 12 „ „ 17 „ transplanted Currant Bushes, picked Plums, hoed, dried Plums etc. etc.

„ 19 „ „ 24 „ hoed, cultivated, salted Cabbage, ploughed, pulled Currant-Bushes & picked Squashes & pulled Squashvines etc.

„ 26 Sept. til 1 Oct. inc. weeded, picked Cucumbers, washed Cucumber-seeds, picked 195 [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] from 24 Trees, picked Plums etc. etc.

from 3 Oct. til 8 Oct. incl. dug about 40 Bushels of Turnips & yellow Sugar-Beet, gathered in Beans, Cucumbers, washed Cucumber-Seeds etc. etc.

Night of 8. October first Snow fell.

„ 10 Oct. til 15 Oct. incl. picked Tomatoes, pulled China Beans, washed Cucumber Seeds etc.

„ 17 „ „ 22 „ [illegible]

[illegible]

„ [illegible] „ 29. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] 2 [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

" 23 Dec. to 3 [illegible] drained [illegible]

[illegible] ××

[illegible] cut Rocks &c.

" 25 Dec. to 6 [illegible]

in the Mouth of [illegible] blasted Rocks &c.

Garden-Work done in 1865.

27 March. made Hotbeds

28 " blasted Rocks &c.

29 " " × got out Rock & sowed in

East-Hotbed 4 Rows Early London-Cabbage.

(4 Rows Early York Cabbage) 4 " Spanish-Pepper

×9 " Large Red Tomato.

West-Hotbed 8 " Stone-Mason Cabbage.

10 " Large Red Tomato.

4 April. blasted & got out Rocks.

6 " drained [illegible], planting bed

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7th April. blasted Rocks etc. etc.
10 " finished blasting & getting out Rocks
11 " dug a ditch & much in hand
12 " finished making beds for Vegetable
Seeds & sowed a Seed Pie (Sidney yard)
14 " manured Beds & transplanted Asparagus
15 " trenched Beds & " " "
17 " manured Asparagus beds & " " ".
18 " cultivated " " & finished " " ".
19 " sowed 2 rows Cape Gooseberries & Wild
Tomato Seeds in beds. Planted 3 yard.
20 " sowed 24 Roots Strawberries & 2 Parsley,
Potatoes, sowed some Sunflower Seeds.
24th April. did Garden Fence cleaned Manure
& ploughed & fixed a place for Seed bed
25 " " built Garden Fence etc. etc.
26 " finished building Fence & manured ground.
27 " wheeled Manure, dug a piece of ground
& sowed 1 Row Parsley, 3 Rows Lettuce
3 Rows yellow Dutch Onions, 4 Rows Parsnips,
4 Rows Horn Carrots, 2 Rows Sugar Beet
1 Row Japan Peas & set out 1 Row Red Onion,
Parsnips, Sugar Beet & Strawberries per bed.
28 " do. & transplanted Strawberries.
2 Mai transplanted Grapevine & fixed a place
for making out Tomatoes & Cabbage-Plants.

3 May, pricked out Tomato & Cabbage.
4 " dug between & transplanted Strawberries
5 " drawed Manure, ploughed &
sowed 7 Rows White Onion & Scarlet Radish.
6 " cut Asparagus 1st time & transpl. Strawberries
8 " dug between & transplanted Strawberries.
9 " pricked out Cabbage plants & planted
3 Rows St. Julien Strawberries.
10 " finished pricking out Tomato & Cabbage.
11 " dug & transplanted Strawberries
drawed Manure & ploughed etc.
12 " dug & transplanted Strawberries.
13 " " " " " " Peas.
weeded & sowed 10 Rows Champion of England
15 " planted ~~12 Pair Lima Pole Bean~~ (in the ground)
5 Rows Stowell's Evergreen (Sweet Corn)
hoed between Plants & Grapes & planted Okra.
16 " hoed, transplanted [illegible], sowed
P. C. Seed, & planted some White Spine Cucumber.
17 " hoed & drawed Manure.
18 " transplanted Asparagus, Grape vine & Currant,
19 & 20 " dug between & transplanted Strawberries.
22 " " " " " " " ploughed.
23 " " " " " " " " " set out 1044
Tomato-Plants, pricked out Cabbage plants,
24 " " " " " " " " " " " " sowed
Sunflower seeds, fixed Flowerborder etc. etc.

25 Hoed, dug, sowed & [illegible] planted Strawberries.

26 " " " " " " " " hoed & planted 1 Row (1/2) of yellow [illegible] seed etc.

27 " finished digging, sowed & commencing Strawberries in all 30 Rows of them.

28 " prepared & planted [illegible] etc.

30 " bushed Peas & finished setting Tomato plants.

31 " " cultivated Onions & beets, hoed & ~~set~~ some ~~Sugar-Loaf~~ Turnip ~~Seed~~ didn't grow.

1 June finished bushing Peas etc.

2 " drawed Manure, hoed, plowed & dragged.

3 " hoed & finished dragging, etc.

5 " ~~sowed 1 Row Parsley~~ didn't grow planted 10 Rows Refugee - Beans, 10 Poles ~~Lima Beans~~ did not grow, 1 1/2 Row Green - Striped Bush Squash & 16 Rows Summer Crookneck Squash.

6 " planted 3 Rows Tan knife Pole Beans,
5 Rows Royal White Bush Beans,
3 " White Cranberry Pole Beans,
7 " White Mountain Bush Beans,

7 " planted (6 Rows) Pole Butter Beans, hoed & cultivated Strawberry bed.

8 " drawed Manure, ploughed, dragged, cultivated & hoed etc. etc.

9 " hoed & ~~planted some Sweet & [illegible] Corn~~ did not grow.

10 " drawed Manure & hoed & planted some Pop-Corn. etc.

did not grow
12. June. weeded & ~~tran~~ planted ~~Egypt.~~ [illegible].

13 „ finished „ „ „ „ „ yellow crooked Squash.

14 „ planted 12½ Rows Cluster Cucumber.

15 „ set out 4½ Rows Squash — [illegible] and planted some Long Green Cucumber.

16 „ finished planting „ „ „ „ 9 Rows & set out 4½ Rows Stone Mason Cabbage.

17 „ set out 7 „ „ „ & 3½ Rows Early London Cabbage planted some Musk-Melon in Hotbed.

19 „ cut Asparagus for the last Time, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cultivated [illegible] [illegible].

20 „ set out 3½ Rows Early London Cabbage & 5 Rows Early York Cabbage

from 21 till 24 June hilled hoed & weeded.

„ 25 up to 1st July [illegible] hoed, weeded, [illegible] Early Beans & Peas etc.

3 Juli. finished [illegible] Peas etc.

4 „ cultivated with the [illegible] etc.

5 „ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],

6 „ ~~[illegible]~~

& some [illegible] [illegible] tied [illegible].

7 „ [illegible] planted Cabbage etc. etc.

8 „ hoed & tied up [illegible] of Grapevines

pulled them up
set out some ~~Marstam~~ — [illegible] [illegible].

from 10 of Juli till 15 of Juli incl. hoed,
gathered in Danish O'Rourke Peas, ploughed
sowed White Flat Turnip-Seed, cultivated the
~~[illegible]~~
& planted some [illegible] Custer & [illegible] from Cucumber.
,, 17 ,, ,, ,, 22 ,, ,, incl. hoed, weeded etc.
,, 24 ,, ,, ,, 29 ,, ,, [illegible] [illegible] etc. etc.
,, 31 ,, ,, 5 Aug. ,, hoed & gathered samples
of English Peas & [illegible] [illegible] Potatoes
,, 7 of Aug. till 12 of Aug. incl. [illegible] gathering
the English Peas, ploughed, sowed White Flat
Turnip, pulled Onions, [illegible] & dug [illegible] borders.
,, 14 ,, ,, ,, 19 ,, ,, ,, hoed, gathered French
Seed, dug the Ground & sowed W. Flat Turnip.
,, 21 ,, ,, ,, 26 ,, ,, ,, hoed, gathered Seeds, etc.
,, 27 ,, ,, ,, 2 of Sep. incl. dug between Cabbages,
[illegible] pulled Cucumbers, Tomatoes etc. etc.
,, 4 of Sept. till 9 of Sept. incl. dug between Cabbages etc.
,, 11 ,, ,, ,, 16 ,, ,, ,, gathered Grapes, cleaned
Manure, ploughed for [illegible], gathered Grapes etc. etc.
,, 18 ,, ,, ,, 23 ,, ,, ,, gathered Grapes, etc.
,, 25 ,, ,, ,, 30 ,, ,, ,, ,, ,, hoed etc.
,, 2 Oct. ,, 7 Oct. incl. gathered Grapes etc. etc.
,, 9 ,, ,, 14 ,, ,, ,, ,, ~~Vegetable~~ Oysters.
,, 16 ,, ,, 21 ,, ,, ,, ,, & Select Williams
,, 23 ,, ,, 28 ,, ,, drawn & spread Manure etc.

from 30 of Oct. till 4 of Nov. incl. ploughed the garden, pruned grapevines, got out Stakes, emptied hotbeds &c. &c. &c.

6 of Nov. till 11 of Nov. incl. planted 8 early Sweet grapevines, tied them & covered grapevines, Strawberries, Raspberries etc. finished [illegible].

Garden Work done in 1866.

16 March made hotbed & covered it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

22 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] round the hotbeds [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

27 sowed in East-Hotbed

2 Rows early London Cauliflower.

2 " green Curled Scotch Kale.

15 " Large Red Tomato.

4 " Winningstadt Cabbage.

Sowed in West-Hotbed

4 Rows [illegible] early Cabbage.

1 " Cape Brocolis. (old seed)

12 " Large Red Tomato.

1 " Cape Brocolis (new seed)

4 " Marblehead Cabbage.

6 April, sowed in Garden – Tomatoes in Hotbed ploughed & sowed 1 Row Dandelion,

[illegible]

9th April, sowed 3½ Rows Daniel O'
Rourke Peas & 12 Rows Ice Lettuce.

10th, [illegible]

[illegible]

11, [illegible] Peas on the same [illegible].

14th, sowed [illegible] Ice Lettuce, [illegible]
Turnip [illegible]
White [illegible] Leaf & [illegible] Green [illegible]

18, set out 4½ Rows yellow Onions.

21, [illegible].

24, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

30, [illegible].

[illegible] 3 [illegible]

---

40 [illegible] 120 [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

21 [illegible]

22 [illegible]

[illegible]

" [illegible]

" [illegible]

2 " planted [illegible] (? [illegible])

23 " [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]
~~[illegible]~~
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
~~[illegible]~~
[illegible] planted [illegible]
1½ lbs [illegible] Corn [illegible]
[illegible], 8 hills [illegible]
[illegible], 17 hills [illegible]
(beg. the Row from John Smith)
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
4 Rows [illegible] Cabbage ½ [illegible]
green [illegible] Cabbage 2 Rows [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

20 [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

23 [illegible] 28 [illegible]

[illegible]

30 [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Garden Work done in 1864.

1st March. [illegible] [illegible] in ground [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

4th ,, . sowed Potatoes

7 ,, . [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
ground [illegible] Spinach. Summer [illegible].

8 ,, . sowed [illegible] Peas [illegible] Peas.

9 ,, . [illegible] Asparagus bed

6 ,, ,, ,, ,, planted in
Hot bed 6 Plants [illegible] Cabbage
3 ,, Early London ,,
6 ,, Winningstadt ,,
2 ,, Green Savoy ,,
Hot Bed 2 ,, Green [illegible] Cale
12 ,, [illegible] Tomatoes
1 ,, Cape Gooseberries

7 ,, , [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] bed.

10 ,, . [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

11 ,, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

13 ,, [illegible] in [illegible]

15 ,, ,, ,, ,, ,,

19 ,, planting bed of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

23 ,, . [illegible] [illegible] , [illegible]
[illegible] by the [illegible] [illegible]

2 Mai planted 8 Rows Walton Seedling Potatoes.
3 " planted 10 Rows Mountain June Potatoes.
5 " " raked hotbeds, planted [illegible] Cabbage & Tomatoes.
10 " sowed 1 1/2 Rows Vegetable Oyster.
" 6 1/2 " Parsnips.
" 3 " Horn Carrots
" 4 1/2 " White Sugar Beet.
12 " " 2 1/2 " Spinach.
" 3 " Dw. Peas.
" 2 " Golden [illegible] Beans
" 2 " Broad Windsor Beans
planted 2 " Snowflake [illegible] [illegible]
17 " hoed and hilled on Corn.

1877. Singing Meeting Journal
Feb 1, N. F. at Second Family

1876
Nov 5, Singing Meeting at S F

Receipes

Ink can be preserved from mold by putting a clove in the bottle. A few drops of any essential oil will preserve leather from mold. And both alum and rosin will keep paste in a pure condition. Semi-w
Tri. 78

A poison of any conceivable description, and degree of potency, which has been swallowed, may, it is said, be rendered almost instantly harmless by simply swallowing two gills of sweet oil. A person with a very strong constitution should take nearly twice the quantity. The oil, it is alleged, will most positively neutralize every form of vegetable, animal, or mineral poison, with which physicians and chemists are acqu (into)
Tribune of March 29-78. N.Y. Semi-weekly

136 pages skipped
No pagination

J G Haase.

given by Brethr. H. M.

Mount Lebanon 14 May 1864.

Watch — 12
Song book 45 cts. Grape vine 1-00
Book keeping 2-50. 2 Grapevines 2-00

Bright & Happy Land

Lord in thy tender mercy,
Do hear my humble cry.
O, strengthen and befriend me;
When dangers are nigh;
Protect me I pray thee,
And lead me safely on,
To that bright and happy land,
Where my holy Saviours gone;
When heavy tribulation,
Shall weigh my spirit down,
And floods of grief & sorrow,
On every hand surround

2 Protect &c)
When thro the clouds of
darkness No cheering ray I see,
I cast my eyes to heaven,
And look for help from thee
Protect &c)
and when the time arrives
For my soul to leave this clay
And soar away to mansions
Of everlasting day.
Protect &c.

View of Zions

On times wide ocean we were
tossd Borne by a feeble bark.
Exposed forever to be lost
Till wafted to the ark
To Zions ark that safely glides
O'er the tempestious deep
Wher raging winds and foaming tides
Can never wreck the ship

2nd

When we are safe on bord this ark

With all our sins confeſsed
While we regard the unering
We gain the land of rest
A heavenly compaſs is our guide
The sun is shining bright
Now oer the deep we safely glide
With Zions port in sight

3.rd

Here streams of love like rivers flow
The tempests rage no more.
Bot peaceful breezes gently blow
And waft us to that Shore.
On Zion shor theat happy land
Whar wonders I survey,
So on her bonks a jayful band
Of spotleſs virgins play

4th.

There numerous hosts from distant lands
Unite in heavenly songs
The harps of God are in their hands
His praises on their tongues
Their hends withe crowns of glory Shine
Thair robes of spotleſs white

4°
Their heavenly movements how divine
Tis a transporting sight
No sin can ever enter there
No sorrow or dismay
No gloomy nights nor dark despair
But one eternal day
No aderse winds can inter-vene
No turbid waters roll
But joys Eternal fill the scene
And happify the soul

A. Humble. Request

O. Heavenly Father. I. pray. draw near
Help me to walk in Godly fear
Deny myself take up my cross
And count the world as loss and dross
That I. may gain a precious store
Which will abide when time is o'er
A crown of life eternal life
Far far from egypts land of strife

2..nd.

I have set out to travel thro
The narrow way I will pursue

And daily labor to increas
In work of righteousness and peace
O come good spirits gather round
On Zions pure and holy ground
Put my wicked foes to flight
And fill my soul with gospel light

3rd

O holy Saviour do befriend
And lead me safely to the end
Protect me when to thee I cry
And back when theres danger nigh
Grant me thy holy quickening power
To fit for each trying hour
O give me persevering grace
With zeal to run the heavenly race

4th

O may I onward move with care
Keep me I pray from every snare
Directed by my blessed lead
In love and union to proceed
And whe on earth my work is done
I then shall find a peaceful home

With spirits that have gone before
To dwell in love forevermore.

Living. Shepherd

I am the living Shepherd
And all my precious sheep
That stay within my pastures
I will forever keep
My life is not too precious
I freely lay it down
To save my chosen peopel
From wolves that's howling round

2nd

I am the goodly Shepherd
Mye Sheep do hear my voice
To Strangers they.ll not hearken
they.ll follow me of choice
My little lambs I'll carry
And fold them in my arms
That, under my protection
They.re free from every harm.

3rd --

3rd
I am the door that is opens
My fold is large and clean
I lead to living fountains
To pastures large and green
No wolves shall ever hurt them
Or ravenous beasts of prey
If they be always careful,
Upon my ground to stay

4th
But O my sheep I warn you.
That strangers are about,
A trying to entice you,
And get you scatterd out,
They're throwing in their darkness
Their pride and carnal Lust
Discouragements and weakness
And every thing thats cursd

5th
My precious sheep come hearken
Come follow me along.
I'll guide you thro' the darkness
you shall not suffer wrong.
I'll slay those beasts before you
All fleshly lust cut down.

The basest wolf that travels,
The devils farest sound.

6th.

If any choose to scatter
And wander in the dark
Remember you're in danger
On every step you take
But all who keep their union
And feed around my tent
They shall escape all danger
Which devils can invent

Love.

Loving bretheren loving Sisters
Middle ag'd and blooming youth
Lay aside your sirs and misters
Love the plain and simpeld truth
Love s the spring of our Communion
Life and breath of the new man
Never was such loveand union
Never since the world began.

2nd

From our blessed loving mother
First the loving tidings came

That her children love each other.
And that loves theirs fathers name.
Loving elders bought the message.
Loving angels were their guide
Loving sunlight gave it passage
Till it spread both far and wide

3th

Let us then not be mistaken
As to what were call-d. to love
Whether things that may be shaken
Things below or thing above.
First ~~divide the~~ flesh and spirit
Good from evil separate.
Then the thing that.s. void of merit
We must not love we must hate

4

Love not self that must be hated
Love not satan love not sin
To the flesh tho you.re. related.
Love not flesh nor fleshly. kind
Love not riches honor pleasure.
Love no erthly vain delight
But the gospel-s. hidden treasure
You may love with all you might

5

Love your parents in the Spirit-
Love them fondly tho unseen
Love the kingdom they inherit.
Love whatever s pure and clean
Love your elders in their calling.
Love their counsel to obey
Love to see old babel falling
Love the new and living way

6

Love the cross love selfdenial
Love to labour day and night
Love that faith that Stands the trial
Love with brethren to unite
Love the souls yet bound in fetters
Love to help them on to god
Love to feel yourselves their debtors
Love the preachers sent abroad

7

Love the inward new creation
Love the glory that it brings.
Love to lay a good foundation
In the line of outward things
Love a life of true devotion
Love a your lead in rutward care

Love to see all hands in motion
Love to take your equal share

8

Love to love what is beloved.
Love to hate what is abhorr.d.
Love all earnest souls that court
Lovely love and its reward
Love repays the lovely lover
And in lovely ranks above.
Lovely souls shall live forever
Loving with eternal love.

Voyage. to Canaan.

1. A people called Christians
how many things they tell
About a land of Canaan.
Where saints and angels dwell.
But sin that dreadful Ocean
Encloses them around
With its tides still divides
Them from canaan's happy ground

2 Thousands have been impatient
To find a passage through
And with united wisdom

Have try.d what they could do
But vessels built by human skill
Have never sailed far
Till we found them aground
On some dreadful sandy bar

3 The everlasting gospel
Has launch.d the deep at last
Behold her sails extended
Around the low;ring mast
Along the deck in order
The joyful sailors stand
Crying o! here we go
To emmanuel,s happy land.

4 To those who stand spectators
What anguish must ensue
To have their old companions
Bid them a last adieu.
The pleasures of your paradise
No longer can invite
Here we sail you may rail
But we,ll soon be out of sight

We're now on the wide ocean
We've bid the world farewell
And where we shall cast anchor,
No human tongue can tell
About our future destiny
There need be no debate
While we ride on the tide
With our captain and his mate

The passengers united
In order peace and love
The wind all in our favour
How sweetly we do move
Let tempests now assail us
And raging billows roar
We will sweep thro the deep
Till we reach the blessed shore

The. Gospel. Child.

The gospel child whose humble mind
Is to the will of God resign'd
Whose life is undefil'd.
Who daily in obedience walks.

And never acts nor thinks nor talks
But like a gospel child

With zeal he takes his daily cross
An shuns the way that leads to loss
Is always reconciled
So meek an harmless as the dove
His heart o'erflows with thanks an love.
So lives the gospel child.

How beautiful it is to see
Brethren an sisters all agree
In spirit meek an mild
To see them love God's holy way
In all they do an all they say
Blike the Gospel Child

The serpent strives with all his might
To turn us from the gospel light
With natures passions wild
And some unwisely yield at length
An lose their union lose their strength
Not so the gospel child

This we may know if we are wise
That when we feel our nature rise
The senses are defil'd,
And gloomy spirits enter in,
And tempt the soul to league with sin
And hate the gospel Child.

Let us hearken to the gospel call.
And crush the serpent once for all
Till nature is despoil'd.
So shall we find a rich increase,
In power, in union and in peace.
And love the gospel. Child

My Feelings

1 How joyful how thankful how loving ful I.
And still I want more love, yea more love &c
I want my love perfect. I want my love pure [yea
That I may with patience all things well endure

2 I want to feel little, more simple more mild,
More like our blest parents and more like a child
More thankful more humble more lowly in mind
More watchful more prayer-ful more loving —
& kind

3 In duty enduring in bearing believe,
Forgiving if any my spirit should grieve
Rememb'ring at all times as mother did say,
To set out anew and begin every day.

4 Come love and sweet union I will call for you;
I want to feel love and beloved of all;
Come love and sweet union, come hasten to me;
And fill up my vessel full as it can be;

5 Come brethern and sisters, both age & youth;
Come all that are willing to run in the truth
Come fill up your vessels with union and love;
And on the blest journey we'll joyfully move;

Mother.

1 Let names and sects and parties
Accost my ears no more,
My ever blessed Mother,
Forever I'll adore
Appointed by kind heaven
My saviour to reveal.
Her doctrine is confirmed,
With an eternal seal.

2 She was the Lords anointed
To show the root of sin;
An in its full destruction
Her gospel did begin:
She stripd a carnal nature.
Of all its deep disguise
An laid it plain an naked.
Before the sinner's eyes.—

3 Sunk in your base corruptions,
Ye wicked an unclean!
You read your sealed bibles,
But know not what they mean.
Confess your filthy actions.
An put your lusts away.
An live the life of Jesus—
This is the only way.

4 Ye haughty kings an beggars,
Come learn your equal fate,
Your carnal fallen natures.
You all must surely hate.
Whatever your profession,
Your sex or colour be

Renounce your carnal pleasures
Or Christ you'll never see.

5 "The way of God is holy;
Mark'd with Immanuel's feet;
Lust can not reach mount Zion
Nor stain the golden street
If you will have Salvation
You first must count the cost;
And sacrifice that nature,
In which the world is lost."

6 At manchester in england.
This blessed fire began,
And like a flame in stubble
From house to house it ran:
A few at first receiv'd it,
And did their lusts forsake;
And soon their inward power.
Brought on a mighty shake.

7 The rulers cried, "delusion."
Who can these shakers be,
Are these the wild fanatics

Bewitched by Ann lee.
We'll stop this noise an' shaking
It never shall prevail;
We'll seize the grand deceiver:
An' thrust her into jail

8 Before their learned councils
Though oft she was arraign'd,
Her life was uncondemned,
Her character unstain'd:
And by her painful travel,
Her suff'rings and her toil,
A little church was formed
On the european soil.

9 This little band of union,
In apos-tolic life.
Remain'd awhile in England,
Among the sons of strife;
Till the Columbian Eagle,
Borne by an eastern breeze,
Convey'd this little kingdom
Across the rolling seas.

10 To mark their shining paſsages
Good angels flew before,
Towards the land of promise
Columbia's happy shore.
Hail, thou victorious gospel!
And that auspicious day.
When Mother safely landed
In hudson's lovely bay!
11 Near Albany they settled.
And waited for a while,
Until a mighty shaking
Made all the desert smile
At length a gentle whisper,
The tidings did convey.
And many flock'd to mother
To learn the living way

12 Through storms persecution
The truth she did maintain
And show'd how sin was conquer'd
And how we're born again
The old corrupted nature
From place to place she trod
And show'd a new creation
the only way of God.

13 About four years she labour'd
With the attentive throng,
Confirm'd the young believers,
And help'd their souls along.
At length she clos'd her labour,
And venish'd out of sight
And left the Church increasing
In the pure gospel light.

14 How much are they deceived,
Who think that Mother's dead!
She lives among her offspring,
Who just begin to spread;
And in her outward order,
There's one supplies her room
And still the name of Mother,
Is like a sweet perfume.
15 Since Mother sent the gospel,
And spread it in the west,
How many sons and doughters
Are nourish'd from her breast!
How many more conceived,
And trav'ling in the birth!
Who yet shall reign with Mother,
Like princes on the earth.

16 I love that testimony.
That shows me what to do
I love my precious Mother,
I love the Elders too;
The brethren and the sisters,
I love them and their ways,
And in this loving spirit,
I mean to spend my days.

Let Love abound.

1 Let love abound on Zion's ground,
Let praise be our employment
This debt we owe to God, we know
For all our blest enjoyments
Let thanks to God avert his rod,
So says our blessed Mother;
This precious call extends to all,
To sister and to Brother.

2 Come banish hence all fleshly sense
And taste the living spirit
Which flows around on Zions ground.
Where holy souls inherit:

Rejoice that we now live to see,
By light which God has given.
That feshly lust is so accurst,
It cannot go to heaven.

3 The gift of love springs from above.
Tis God and Christ united
Tis pure and chaste come let us taste
for we are all invited
The pure in heart shall have a part
In the first resurrection;
Their joy and peace shall still increase
Until they reach perfection

4 In greateful praise we'll spend our days
While forward we're advancing.
We'll serve the Lord with one accord
With music and with dancing
Let every heart perform a part
And every soul be living.
And with one voice let all rejoice;
With praises and thanks-giving.

Mother's Children.

1 Come ye Children of the kingdom
You that have been gather'd in,
Bring an off'ring of thanksgiving,
For you have been sav'd from sin,
Through the mercy thro' the mercy
Of our lord and saviour.

2 Twas our blessed lord and master,
Who the victory did obtain,
When on earth he came to suffer,
Now he will forever reign:
Let us praise him let us praise him.
For he came to save us.

3 In this last great dispensation,
O, what glory does appear!
We have found a just relation
To our blessed parents here:
Blessed parents blessed parents,
Dear is our relation:

4 May their children be protected.
And temptation overcome;

By the truth they are directed
Every evil way to shun:
O, be thankful! O, be thankful!
'Tis a holy calling.

5. May our love to one another
Never, never cease to flow;
May the blessing of our Mother
ever meet us where we go;
Mother's blessing, mother's blessing
We will prize forever.

6 Let our spirits all be living,
'Tis the way our parents trod,
Let our praises and thanksgiving
Fill the worship of our God:
Come ye children, join in dances,
On the hills of Zion.

7 Heavenly blessings now descending,
Fruits of righteousness abound;
Holy angels too, attending,
And encircle us around;
Holy angels, holy angels,
Hovering all around us.

8 Let our spirits be united
With the heavenly hosts on high;
To the fountains we're invited
And her waters never dry:
Living fountains Living fountains
Are forever flowing.

9. Let us drink and live forever
On her banks we'll skip and play
May our thankful spirits never,
Never cease to love the way:
Never ceasing never ceasing,
We'll give thanks forever.

The True Believer's Treasure.

1 Upon a sure foundation
My faith is firmly plac'd.
By time nor desolation.
It cannot be eras'd.
Let famous marble pillars
All moulder into dust,
The true believer's treasure
Is safe from moth and rust

2 With faith more firm and stable
Than a stupendous mount,
No human skill is able
Its value to recount.
The earth may reel and totter,
And mountains pass away,
The true believer's treasure,
It never can decay.

3 The former earth and heavens
No longer can abide;
Behold the new is given
Adorned like a bride
This is our father's pleasure,
Then fear not little flock
The true believer's treasure
Is founded on a rock.

4 This is the new creation,
The kingdom of the son.
Whose subjects is relation.
Are firmly join'd in one
The spirit without measure.
Our God does freely give.

The true believer's treasure,
Which causes souls to live.

5 Christ's marriage is performed
The bride is pure and clean
The virgin guests adorned
And purify'd from sin
According to their measure
In union with the bride
The true believer's tresure
Forever will abide

6 Christ comes in all his glory.
God's promise to fulfil;
His folk ware must be holy
And do their master's will;

7 The sacred hosts of heaven
Are in one union join'd,
To whom all power is given.
The man of sin to bind;
His works we quit forever
Christ's kingdom to obtain
The true believers treasure.
Is holy pure and clean

6 Forsake all carnal pleasure
And live upright and pure
The true believers treasure
Forever will endure.

8 The greatest bliss and pleasure,
That feeds a carnal mind
Is quickly gone forever.
And leaves a sting behind:
Then I'll pursue with pleasure,
In union with the wise
The true believer's treasure,
The pearl of greatest price

The New Creation.

Twas in Christ's first appearing
That God did first begin
To lay a sure foundation,
To make an end of sin
And since he came in Mother
The way is made complete
The elements of nature
Do melt with fervent heat:

Now in the new Creation
His glory is made known;
And Christ reveal'd in Zion,
Is the chief corner stone.
A full and free salvation,
Is open'd clear and bright:
And here's the place for sinners
To bring their deeds to light.

Now Christ the Lord is reigning,
Who calls his children in:
The vict'ry they're obtaining
O'er the old man of sin.
We'll quit the old deceiver,
And bid his works adieu;
For every true believer
Can see him through and through

Here is no place of darkness
But one eternal light
For none can stand in Zion
But those who are upright.
The way of God is righteous
Tis holy, just and pure
And those that do possess it, forever will endures

For in pure love and union,
Believers do increase;
Which show the new creation
Is righteousness and peace
So we'll go on rejoicing,
Our mother's pav'd the way:
And as we gain the vict'ry
We'll shout and hail the day

The Gospel Message.

1 The everlasting Gospel
Will every sin destroy.
And fill the true disciple
With streams of living joy:
Since mortal man from Eden.
Unhappily did fall
A myst'ry has been hidden.
Until the present call.

2 As death did reign from Adam
Until the Gospel day,
So Antichrist succeeded,
To lead the soul astray:
Now to the honest hearted

The way is open'd wide
Where they can never enter.
To turn the soul aside.

3 For Christ the living Saviour.
Has now begun to reign
And gives a final offer
For man to cease from sin.
And by a daily travel,
Complete redemption find
From ev'ry kind of evil
Which does beset the mind

4 The serpent now may grumble
And murmur at the cross
And those who choose to cavil,
May still remain in loss:
But ev'ry true believer.
Will gird his armour on,
And like a valiant soldier,
Will boldly march along.

5 The tidings of the Gospel.
Are now proclaim'd to all

And ev'ry one that's worthy.
Will now obey the call
The true and living spirit.
The lamb that avercome,
And Mother now in union
Are all a crying, "Come!

6 The way of God is open.
You now may enter is,
And bear the of shakers.
And purge away your sin;
Subdue your carnal natures,
And labour out of love;
Forsake your sinful pleasures
And bear the daily cross.

7 Now in the full destroucting
Of every sinful deed
You all may find redempting
From a corrupted seed:
The Bridegroom has descended,
The Bride is now declar'd.
And all are now invited
Who truly are prepar'd.

8 Let not the flesh defile you.
But every lust deny;
For if you live polluted.
Your souls must surely die:
This doctrine is alarming,
Tis spreading far and wide
And every one that's ready.
May now attend the Bride.

9 On Zion's loly mountain,
The virgins now may stand
Join'd to the heav'nly choir.
In one united band
Cheer up your hearts Believers,
And tune your voices high,
No more sink down in sorrow.
For your redemption's nigh!"

Exhortation.

1 Place not your harts on things below
The time will surely come
When we must all be call'd to go
To our eternal home

2 Let us prepare to meet that day
By truly serving God
Let love and meekneſs guide our way
While this is our abode

3 To things of time we Cannot trust
They surely are but droſs
And tho' our bodies turn to dust
We'll glory in the Croſs.

4 The greatest good we can enjoy
Is union love and peace
Let righteousneſs be our employ
And these will never Cease.

The Tree of Life

On Zion's hill is clearly seen.
By souls who do not live unclean,
The tree of life, forever green.
Of God the father's planting
Establish'd by the Lord's command.
This tree will there forever stand
Diffusing blessings through the land
Of Christ the saviour's granting

Its roots are deep and firm and strong
Its branches beautiful and long
With verdent leaves forever young
A spacious field it covers:
The hungry soul that's destitute.
Beneath its shadow may recruit;
For it abounds with heavenly frute,
Much fairer than all others.

This fruit our wounded souls did heal
When we no longer would conceal
Our sinful ways, but reveal
Them to the Lord's anointed:
As we confess'd, we did forsake,
And thus from sin our souls did break
And of this heavenly fruit partake
As God to us appointed

How can we but this tree commend,
Whose lovely branches did bend,
And thus its balmy leaves extend
To heal our wounds and bruises:
We know it is the living tree,
Establish'd from eternity,

Whose fruit will make all nations free
Except him who refuses.

The Lord of glory beautifies
This tree, not seen by sinners eyes;
Though floods of sin around it rise,
God's flaming sword is pointed
To guard the living tree each way,
And keep it pure, by night and day;
So angels stand, in bless'd array
To guard the Lord's anointed.

The water that surrounds the tree.
Has a vast healing quality,
From heaven's fountain running free.
To keep the tree a growing.
As clear as crystal is the stream.
It is the river pure and clean
By John in holy vision seen,
O souls do feel its flowing.

Those who the Saviour will obey.
And bear his Cross from day to day
Whose stedfast minds from this pure way
Temptations cannot sever;

Such souls shall enter through the gate
Before the lofty and the great,
And find that fruit in its pure state
And eat and live forever.

Hour of Prayer

How blest is the season when calm and retired
The soul is by feeling Angelic inspired
Away from the troubles of life and its care
How pleasent and sweet is the hour of prayer
Is the hour of prayer.

2 No gloomy forebodings no darkness is felt.
The soul before God in repentance does melt
And heavens bright host seem to kneel with us there
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer:

3 What heavenly peace does our feelings impress
When Christ is there with us our spirits to bless
For tis his delight as his words do declare
To meet with his saints at the hour of prayer
At the hour of prayer.

4 When he was on earth worn with sorrow and grief
And no earthly power could afford him relief
How often did he to the desert repair
And there by himself spend the hour of prayer
Spend the hour of prayer;

5 When thro heavy trials our souls are weighed down
Our hopes seem to fail us our friends wear a frown
Then what joy of nature could ever compare
With what the soul feels in the hour of prayer
In the hour of prayer.

6 Blest hour of retiremint what joy is in thee
A season most precious of seasons to me
A time in wich I can for Heaven prepare
O blest of all hours is the hour of prayer
Is the hour of prayer:

Mercy to Mankind.

1 The gospel of salvation
Is now on earth made known,
And every tongue and nation
May have it for their own.
The invitation's sounding, "
Come every sin sick soul.
Come wash in this pure fountain.
2 And you shall be made whole
The world has long been groaning
Oppress'd with sin and guilt
And many souls gone mourning.
But no rebasement felt
At length the God of Heaven
In mercy to mankind
Has sent the blessed gospel.
And souls salvation find

3 The ancient seers and prophets
Foretold of this blest day
And those who felt their bondage.
Did for it search and pray
But now it has appeared
The world are blind and deaf.

Unwilling to receive it
Because of unbelief.

4 O Lord we pray in mercy
The gospel trumpet sound,
May souls be cured of blindness
The fetter'd be unbound;
The daef be made to hear it
The dumb new songs to sing
The lame to run with gladness
And seek for Zions King

5 The highway now's prepared.
'Tis holy strait and plain.
And all who do desire it,
The Kingdom may obtain;
'Tis fill'd with joy and gladness
Strength & salvation come,
O let us all be thankful
That Zion is our home

The. Shakers.

1 When the Lord in ancient days
Set mount Sinai in a blaze
O, the trumpet's awful sound!
How it shook the solid ground.

2 When the burning flames appear'd.
Guilty rebels shook and fear'd;
Now we see a hotter blaze,
Kindled in these latter days.

3 Now the flame begins to run,
Now the shaking is begun,
He that gave creation birth,
Shakes the heavens and the earth

4 Tho' the wicked stand and mock.
They shall not escape the shock;
All the world will have to say,
Shaking is no foolish play.
5 Shaking here and shaking there,
people shaking every where.
Since I have my sins confess'd.
I can shake among the rest

We'll be shaken to and fro,
Till we let old Adam go;
When our souls are born again,
We unshaken shall r remain

Some will boldly try to stand,
But the Lord will shake the land;
Sinners who shall dare rebel,
Will be shaken into hell.

. . . .

The Union of the Spirit.

1 Come let us all in love unite,
The spirit and the Bride invite;
A loving call, a precious prize,
Is daily set before our eyes;
In Zion is this treasure found;
Come old and young, come gather round;
A living fountain, ever new,
Is now set open to our view.

2 The types and shadows now are past
The substance we have found at last
So let our thankfulness abound.
While moving in the solemn sound

the new creation brings to view
A farther and a Mother too;
And since the resurrection morne
How many virgin souls are born!

3 Come let us all in love unite
and keep our garments clean and white;
The living way we will pursue
and bid the world and flesh adieu:
Come children of the Jubilee:
Our loving Mother's made us free
Then let us love to sing and dance.
And move in love as we advance.
4 In Zion is a living spring,
Where virgins meet to dance and sing
Its chrystal waters flow around,
As we move in the solemn sound;
It is to virgins joy and life
But never flows to man and wife
But those that do our Mother's will
May freely drink and have their fill.

5 Come old and young great and small
Here's love and union free for all;
And every one that will obey
Have now a right to dance and play;
For dancing is a sweet employ,
It fills the souls with heavenly joy
It makes our love and union flow,
While round, and round, and round we go

6 We love, we love the living way,
The living truth we will obey;
Though wicked men and devils rages
We'll own our blessed parentage:
We love to dance, we love to sing,
We love to taste the living spring,
We love to feel our union flow,
While round, and round, and round we go.

Make thy Garden grow.

1 Descend, thou soul refining power!
Most blest anointing, flow!
Lord send a sweet reviving shower
And make thy garden grow:

2 Give life, thou soul-refreshing breeze
Come fan thy vineyard fair,
That every branch amoung thy trees
Some precious fruit may bear

3 This is the vineyard of the Lord,
Good fruits does much abound:
The wine will make our voices chord,
In sweet harmonious sound.

4 Our farther's hand had set the vine
And Mother dress'd the same;
Their children drink the pleasant wine
And bleſs their parents' name.

5 How can a thirsty soul decline
Or make the least delay;
Return and cultivate your vine
B faithful while you may

6 Why stand you gazing at the scene;
Come let your candle shine
This feast is made by Zion's Queen.
Come taste the heavenly wine

7. It is a lovely sight, besure,
To see the blooming youth
Forsaking every thing impure.
And serving God in truth!
8. Tis joy to see them so engag'd,
I love to hear their claim
To hear them own their parentage.
Pronouncing Mother's name.

9. I love to hear them sound the truth,
and in the work improve
How Mother dose such children soothe,
An nurse them with her love!
10. Gird on your helmet, sword and shield
And on your way progress
Before you lies a fruitful field
Behind, a wilderness.

11. press on press on your way with speed
And never look behind;
A crown hangs ready for your head.
A kingdom you will find.
12. A blessed work before us lies.
And father has in store
A crown of life the, richest prize that ever children won;

Improve each Moment.

1 Improve each moment as it flies,
Now in this blessed day;
Soon that we may win the prize
There's danger in delay.

2 This day, this hour may be the last
For dath is sure to all;
And not a single minute past
Can any soul recall.

3 O Lord may every breath be drawn,
In prayer, in thanks or praise,
That I may say whin time is gone.
I've well inprov'd my days.

4 I'll be contented in my lot,
And seek a place that low,
If not Sorrow is forgot
My God will mercy show.

5 While walking in a lowly place.
I find the gifts of God;
The humble soul is blest with grace
This path our Saviour trod

6 Henceforth I'll meekly bear the cross
And strive to be resign'd,
That frome the last remains of dross
My soul may be refin'd.

7 How did our Mother win the crown?
And how did she obtain
Permission to possess the throne
With Christ the Lord to reign

8 By suffering sorrow, grief and pains
Though mix'd with love and joy!
Till from her soul, the last remains
Of sin she did destroy

9 Then let me taste the bitter cup.
Press forward for the mark,
And never turn aside, nor stop
Till sealed in the ark.

10 The Lamb and Bride have gone before
And made the so plain,
And set of us an ope door
That we with them may reign.

11 The ways of sin cannot decoy,
Nor turn our soul aside
Nor mar our inward peace and joy,
While we obey our guide

12 Then let our loins be girt with grace
Our lamps be burning too
That we may clearly see the place
Wherein our feet must go.

Come let us Proceed

1 Come Brethren & Sisters let's now travel on
In the blessed journey which we have begun
The field of temptation we all must pass through.
And when we have conquer'd all things will be new

2 Believers have always a warfare to fight.
But no carnal weapons can sanction their right
The sword of the spirit the truth must defend
And gain the great conquest on which they depend

3 All those who are walking in Zion's new road
Are called to conquer all evil with good
To preach by example as well as by word
That they may be honor'd of their Lord

4 The tree is most clearly known by its fruit
And this is a witness which none can dispute,
Then let our work praise us in this gospel day
For reason and virtue will carry the sway.

3 And if we endure the heat of the day.
And bear our own burdens, nor faint by the way,
The Lord of the vineyard is faithful and just,
And we shall receive our reward with the rest

6 The Kingdom is precious to which we are bound
And in it the greatest of treasures are found,
And all who desire these treasures to find,
Must keep themselves pure in body and mind.

The Kingdom of Peace.

1 Come ye that walk the narrow way
That live in peace frome day to day
Lift up your eyes and look around
Behold the wonders that abound
If once we trace the nations through
What scenes of horror we can view
In truth our eyes can now behold,
What Christ the son of God foretold

2 The voice of war an awful sound
Has gone through all the nations round;
Contending kingdoms rage and roar,
The like was never known before
But while the nation thus contend,
The kingdoms into pieces rend
The Prince of peace in Zion reigns
Where peace and quietness remains

3 His kingdom is remote from sin
And many souls have entered in,
From wars and bloodshed they retreat
And in this kingdom find a seat
Here is an end to war and strife
Here we can live a quiet life
No carnal weapon, sword nor spear.
Within this kingdom does appear.

4 Here peace and union bear the sway
And tyranny is purg'd away;
No bloody monarchs may remain
Nor can a haughty tyrant reign
The Lord of Lord and King of Kings
Has overturn'd created things

And when he gives a final call
All other kingdoms then must fall

5 In vision ancient prophets saw
While under the Mosaic law
The kingdom wich we now possess
Its glory and its blessedness
And look righteous souls did pray
And look towards this latter day
When God would wipe away their tears,
And Christ should reign a thousand years

6 The time is come, this is the day
For wich so many long did pray
And we possess that blessed peace
Which will eternally increase
The watchmen now see eye to eye
According to the prophecy
In union they can join and sing
And sound the praises of their King

7 Here in this kingdom, we can see
The lion and the lamb agree
No prowling wolves can here destroy

Nor mar the peace with we injoy
Ferocious creatures once so wild
Have here become so meek and mild
Like harmless sheep they came to fed
And by a little child be led.

8 Awake, my soul, thy zeal increase
Since thou art call'd to share this peace
Since in this kingdom thou art blest
With such a place of peace and rest
Be faithful in thy lot and place
And every gift of God embrace
And faithful support thy share
Of all that thou art call'd to bear

9 This kingdom will forever stand,
Its fame extend through every land
And all mankind shall know and fear
The Prince who is the Ruler here
Hail mortals, hail the dawning day
Your carnal weapons put away
Let all your vain contentions cease
And welcome in the Prince of Peace

The Language of Believers.

One language believers in union proclaims
That Christ in his kingdom in triumph
And in true believers his glory displays [dawning
As prophets predicted in primitive days.

The substance predicted by figures and signs
Has drawn the attention of all the divines:
And many have labour'd with earnest desire
And look'd for a kingdom re-created by fire.

The time is expired, the book is unsealed.
The kingdom to thousands is truly reveal'd
And many, like gold in the furnace are try'd
And brought into union with Christ in his kin

These two, were anointed and suffer'd on earth,
And traveal'd in union, and found the new birth
They conquer'd the evil which satan devis'd
And firmly establish'd the kingdom of christ

The language of all in the Kingdom is one
And by it are faithful believers well known
Nor can a deceiver, tho' many have try'd
Dissemble the voice of the bridegroom & bride

The true gospel language cannot be expreſs'd
But by the believer, by who 'tis poſseſs'd,
Its spirit and life can only be known
By such as have gain'd it, and made it their own

When infinite wisdom unfolded her plan
Then Christ in his glory reveal'd it to man
Her man by obedience salvation obtains
And this is the language on mount zion plains

Now tell us ye learned ye noble and wise
What natural wisdom could ever devise
A plan so effective and bring it to view
To slay the old man and give life to the new

The work is effected the kingdom's begun
And in it the language and spirit are one
We bleſs the great work & we own the first cause
Which gave to mount zion her language & law

Day of Judgment.

Day of judgment now arriven,
We have brought our deeds to light
Had ova vilest sins forgiven.
And in peace and love unite
Living thruth is still increasing.
Judgment's work still going on;
Bands of union never ceasing,
Draw the saints all into one

Flames of truth around are blazing
Scorch the wicked and the proud
Stupid unbelievers gazing
At the Lord's mysterious cloud
In this cloud the Lord is seated
See his mighty pow'r descend!
Hear the solemn shout repeated
Lo, the world is at an end!

In this day of separation,
Every heart begins to fail
Every kindred and relation
Now begins to weep and wail

Babel's wounds cannot be healed
Though she cries for healing balm
When the truth is all revealed
Through the followers of the Lamb

True Believers, self denying.
Walking in the steps of Paul,
And with Peter testifying
Lo, we have forsaken all;
Father, Mother we've forsaken
Wife and children house and land
Man's foundation sure is shaken
And his building cannot stand

Distant kings are still appearing
Distant nations in uproar;
Christian sects asunder tearing
Now begin to strip the whore
Kings and priests all in contention
Their old creeds and systems rend
Every thing of man's invention,
Hast'ning to its final end

Sister churches all dissolving,

Scarcely two can now agree
Individuals all resolving
From tradition they'll be free
Blood power of persecution
Every tyrant must resign
This secures their dissolution.
Sure the world must see the sign

Let the kingdoms of the Devil
Split, and rend, and subdivide
Till the mountains all are level
And no place of man to hide
Let the rebel be exposed
And receive his final doom
The new world is thus disclosed
By the heavenly Bride and Groom.

The Holy Shepherd

Down in valleys still and lowly
By the side of pleasant streams
Ever dwells the Shepherd holy
Leads his flock in pasture green
His own sheep he ever feedeth
Far from noise and strife away.

Gently leading ever blessing
All the lambs that will obey

By the pool of blest repentance
Where the fragrant lillies grow
There his loving sheep he gathers
Washes till they're white as snow
Thus in union sweetly joined
By the bond of holy love
Diff'rent nation tongues and kindred
All are gathered in one fold

Come ye needy come and welcome
To these pure and living streams
He will guard and keep his children
In his fold that large and clean
Come ye up O come to Zion
And unite in songs divine
For behold the way is opened
Where are peace and joys sublime

Harvard

Remember Me

Remember me while here I stay
A pilgrim and a stranger
Remember me from day to day
Who always am in danger
Remember me in deep distress
In trials and temptations
Remember me and give me rest
And crown me with salvation

Remember me when troubles roll
And sorrows without measure
Remember me and fill my soul
With heavenly joy and pleasure
Remember me in trying scenes
And in each joyful hour
Remember me and let me lean
Upon thy holy power

Remember me when life grows dim
And youthful days are passed
Remember me and let my theme
Be all for thee most Blessed
Remember me O Lord at Last

When here my days are ended
Remember me may I be blest
By all my gospel kindred

The Soldiers of Christ

The King of king and Lord of hosts
Has blown his trumpet in our courts
And round his standard now appears
A valiant band of volunteers
Their loins are gird, their feet are shod
With the unerring truth of God
And by truth they now begin
To overthrow the man of sin

Against the foe they now advance
Each with his bow and glittering lance
And though they're friends to all mankind
They crucify a carnal mind
They spare no idol great nor small
But pass one sentence on them all
And cut slash on every hand
To purge all evil from the land

They're well equipt with Gospel arms
And make no peace on any terms,
Nor with the flesh will stand to treat
But strike at every lust they meet
They will admit no vain excuse
To let one vile affections loose
But bind the captive fast in chains
While one flesh-pleasing tie remains

Now every souls that would do right,
Is welcome to enlist and fight
These weapons of victorious truth
Are for the aged and the youth
No soul of man dose God exclude
From hating sin and doing good
And in such souls, we do maintain
The God of truth will ever reign.

While living truth, like burning coals
Is purging evil from our souls
We know we are in him that is true
And what he says, we freely do
The empire of eternal bliss
Has its foundation laid in this
And all who gain this holy ground,
With everlasting life are crown'd

The Happy Journey.

O the happy journey that we are pursuing!
Come brethren and sisters, let's all strip to run.
Let all be awaken'd and up and be doing
That we may attain to our destined home

The heavens of glory is our destination,
We're swiftly advancing to that happy shore,
We're travelling on in the regeneration,
And when we get through we shall sorrow no more

This beautiful journey which we've undertaken
Exceeds all the travel that ever has been,
And those that perform it will never be shaken
Because it leads out of the nature of sin

In glorious warfare all dangers we've braved,
To war with the nature of sin in ourselves
And those who are faithful will surely be saved
They'll overcome sin in the heart where it dwells

Our warfare's not carnal, but mighty in power
We soldiers are sure that success will attend

This old carnal nature, like Babel's high tower
Shall sink in confusion, and come to an end

And though we may feel this old nature remaining
While we on our journey so swiftly do run
Its final destruction is no cause of morning.
We glorify God that the Work is begun

The light of the gospel that we have received.
Discovers to us the foundation of sin
And they that walk in it cannot be deceived
This unerring light shines without and within

All those who are faithful to travel in Zion
Do freely partake of the mansions above
They've peace like a river, they're bold as a lion
They're cloth'd with the spirit of meekness and love.

They're clad with the garments of the resurrection
Which in this last age of the world has appear'd
And which is according to the declarations
Of the ancient prophets, as we've often heard.

The gospel's a treasure that we do admire..
It is all the riches that we can adore

And now we possess it, tis all our desire
To reigne over sin in ourselves evermore

And this is the treasure from mortals concealed,
the pearl of great price, which was hid in time past
But now to believers this treasure is revealed.
In this glorious day which is now come at last

Vain World.

Farewell farewell vain world farewell
I find no rest in thee
Thy greatest pleasures form a hell
So dark and sad for me
Alas! alas! I have to long
Prefer'd thy sinful crowd
I listen'd to your siren song
While mercy called aloud

Farewell vain world I say once more
I'm bound for Canaans land
I see a happy world before
Prepar'd at God right hand
On lifes tempestuous sea I sail

While countless billows roll
But Christ my pilot will not fail
With him I trust my soul

He can command the roaring tide
And sidence all my fears
With courage safely I can ride
Thro' every winds that blows
Then as I dily homeward steer
Toward the land of peace
This world does less and less appear
And all its charms decrease

Tho' spinning millions sail'd before
Who gaind the pord above
Found nothing in old Babbels tower
That I could prize or love
That everlasting glory bright
Will furnish all below
Just as the suns meridians light
Forbids the stars to glow.

No Longer I'll Delay.

No longer I'll delay
My little all to give
I'll turn my feet from death ways
And in the gospel live
For now I yield I yield
I can hold back no more
I fight by living faith compelled
And own the conqueror.

2 This day I will make
Mine till immortal reign
Here precious Mother turn & take
And seal me ever thine
You now posess me whole
O let me from me remove
Little and tis me learning words
In thy Parental love.

3 The gospel now I see
Is my eternal all
For me this pearl is hid from me
To win I must sell all
Come sisters guard my ways

[illegible] and keep me through
The Elders that are near to God
I feel the need of you.

4 Now pride and sense be still
When near to God I steer
I'll settle up with my own will
It cannot tarry here
My daily Cross I'll bere
In steps that Jesus trod
I'll seek good order every where
This is the way to God

5 My life I now will square
With truth's unerring line
No matter what I have to bear
Eternal life is mine
My voice on erth shall ring
While I this treasure gain
Angels and saints shall hear me sing
Through endless days Amen.

The Home for Me.

O I have a home o're the jorden of death
My Farther has promised to me
And when I am called to surrender my breath
That fair happy home I shall see.

2 Then why should I murmur, in troubled & tossed
On this life tempestuous sea.
No matter if here I am burdend & crossed
Since there I so happy shall be.

3 My anchor is wighed & my sails are all spread
I am now bounding over the sea
The heaven of eternal rest is ahead
And there is the sweet home of me.

4 My Mother's dere children now stand on the shore.
And beckon my spirit away
I'll let go my anchor & thence I will move
To the harber of eternal day.

The Lord is there.

Ancient saints in pain and travail.
Saw far off what God had willed
Now the promises unveiled
Now the vision is fulfilled;
Like a city, high and walled,
Lo, the Church does now appear!
And the name by which she's called
Is the truth, the Lord is there

God is there, his works declare it
Righteous works that shine abroad
Here's the truth, and all who hear it,
Shall confess it is of God
Such a city heaven intended
Should appear upon the earth
Down from God she has descended
Full of joy and heavenly mirth

Shout aloud, ye sons of Zion.
Christ the Lord has come to reign
No more sorrow, no more sighing,
No more sickness, death or pain

No more warring tongues and nations
Dashing like the troubled sea
But the heirs of faith and patience
And in peace and harmony.

Every faithful overcomer,
Who their daily croſs have bore
Here enjoy perpetual summer
And their sun goes down no more
In this bleſsed new creation
Souls are gathered into one.
This is God's true habitation
This is heaven on earth begun

All who look for Christ appearing
Here may see the rising sign
By the virtue of croſs bearing
How his faithful foll'wers shine
Justify'd in their obedience
God bestows renewing grace
Here begins the upper regions
Here's the high and holy place.

Ye who for the truth have waited
Hear the voice of Zion's King
Come ye out, be separated
Touch no more the unclean thing
You shall be my sons and daughters
Number'd with the heavenly train,
And shall drink of living waters
Never more to thirst again

The Earthquake.

Lift your heads, ye souls afflicted
Let your eyes with joy behold
What the prophets long predicted
What the Son of God foretold
See Jehovah fills his temple,
Hence his glory shines abroad
There his saints with humble reverence
And worship that the God

Sacrifices of thanksgiving
To his courts they daily bring
Songs of joy among the living
Make his sacred temple ring

Through the ranks of vast creation
Nothing can be deaf or dumb,
All must give their approbation
That the day of God is come.

When his last loud call he utters
Nature can no more be still
All creation moves and flutters
In obedience to his will
Since his power is to be proved
To convince the stupid soul
If he says, let earth be moved
See, it rocks from pole to pole!

While the judgment is advancing
Satan's kingdom to destroy
Hills and forests fall to dancing
Dwelling houses crack for joy
Rivers heave and settle like glass.
Water spouts ascend the air
Soon this earth shall [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
All creation doth declare.

God will shake this old creation
Rocks and mountains overturn
Fill the world with consternation
Till the way of truth they learn
Those who will not be restored
Sink to their respective hells
But our God shall be adored.
In his temple where he dwells.

The Lamb's Revelation

In the Lamb's first revelation
Though he sought from east to west
He could find no habitation
No abiding place of rest
Father of the new creation
Once on erth he sufferd pain
Now he comes to take possession
Now the beast has closd his raign

O thou righteous holy Spirit
He that gave creation birth
Shall he not his right inherit
Shall he not poſseſs the erth

Now he's come to reign forever
Now he has the Kingdom won!
On mount Zion stands the saviour
There the gathering is begun

On this mount his throne is fixed
Elders seated all around
Living souls with angels mixed
Join their harps with solemn sound
Now they sing compleat redemption
Hark! the solemn song is new.
Mortals cease your vain contention
Let the heavenly music through

Children of the resurrection
Virgin souls with Christ arose
Under his divine protection
Follow him where ever he gose:
Moving in there ranks before us
Being immortal they discern
This can join the heavenly chorus
None but such the song can learn

First of all the new creation
First of God's eternal plan
Here he finds a habitation
Here he can converse with man
On their face his name's ingraved
In their mouth is found no guile
These from ev'ry lust are saved
These do not themselves defile

You that are defil'd with women
You that love the darling sin
Cast away your filthy dreaming
Let the King of glory in
While you live in carnal pleasure
Your profession's but a sham
Virgins have the gospel treasure
None but such are with the Lamb
Like the sound of many waters
Sacred truth begins to flow
Adam's guilty sons and doughters
How they're tossing to and fro
Nature's pained to her center
Teeming with the second birth
Everlasting gospel enter
Chase the dragon frome the erth

3

Voice of truth roar on like thunder
O, ye forked lightnings play
Rend the veil of flesh asunder
Leave the world in open day
Alleluia, alleluia!
Let the devils kingdom fall
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ shall soon be all in all

Fellow Travellers

Come our fellow treavellers to Zion wer going
The cost we heav counted the score is complet
The world with its beauties still darkening grows
From which we forever intend to retreat
We'll pass thro all storms to the mansion of glory
Where trials & suffering will find us no more
We then with delight will repeat the glad story
And joine the bright chorus of thousands befor

This world of vain glory is not worth possessing
The reason of which we can easily tell
Tis bause it deprives us of far greater blessing
And souls who pursue it scarse ever du well

But if we resign all that time can take from us
And patiently walk in the streat narrow rode
We'll find greater blessing acording to promise
Besides a more permanent place of abod.

While here on this earth we will find every trial
That losses & crosses may bring to our view
And still be creasing in true self denial
Till selfish old nature we wholly subdue
Then let us be chearful while passing all danger
We soon shall arive where the conflict shall cease
No more on this earth to be out amoung strangers
But safely repose in the mansions of peace.

Humble Heart.

Whence comes this bright celestial light
What cause produces this
A heaven opens to my sight
Bright seens of joy and bliss
O Lord Jehovah art thou here
I am indeed I am always near
Unto the humble heart.

The proude and lofty I despise
But bless the meek and low
I hear the humble soul that crys
And comfort I bestow
Of all the trees among the woods
I've chose one little vine
The meek and low are nigh to me
The humble heart is mine

Tall cedars fall before the wind
The tempest breaks the oak
While slender vines will bow and bend
And rise beneath the stroke
I've chosen me one pleasant grove
And set my lovely vine
Here in my vineyard I will rove
The humbly heart is mine.

Of all the fowls that beats the air
I've chose one little dove
I've made her spotless white and fair
The object of my love
Her feathers are like purest gold.
With glory she does shine

She is a beauty to behold
The humbly heart is mine

Of all the kinds that rove at large
I've chose one little flock
And those I make my lovely charge
Before them I will walk
Their constant shephead I will be
And all their ways refine
And they shall serve and reverence me
The humbly heart is mine

Of all the sects that fill the land
One little band I've chose
And lead them forth by my right hand
And pleaced my love on those
Those lovely objects of my love
Around my heart shall twine
My flock, my vineyard and my dove
The humbly heart is mine.

The Ark of Safety

For souls there is a refuge
In that tremendous day
When the last burning deluge
Shall sweep the world away
To gain this great salvation
With all its peace and joy
We embark in the ark
That no deluge can destroy

The ancient Jewish temple
Did clearly typify
The glory of this mansion
That's built by the most High
She's call'd the holy city,
And anxious for her joy
We embark in the ark
That no deluge can distroy

Her walls are all salvation
And all her gates are praise
This is the new Creation
Foretold in ancient days
Let sinners be awaken'd
Renounce their carnal joys

And embark in the ark
That deluge can destroy

A pure and pleasent river
Dose through the city move
Whose fountains flow forever
And those transparent waters
Give life and endless joy
We'll embark in this ark
That no deluge can destroy

Array'd in heavenly order
A hostangles bright
Appointed by the Father
Do guard her day and night
To join their sacred music
And live in love and joy
We embark in the ark
That no deluge can destroy

No antichristian artist
Can imitat the plan
To counterfeit her likeness
Outvies the art of man

No treach'rous vile deceiver
Can taint her love and joy
Nor embark in the ark
Which no deluge can distroy

Though hell's combined forces
Should all as one engage
And all the powers of darkness
Should vent their horrid rage
The founder of Mount Zion
Will all their plots annoy
Or embark in the ark
Which all hell cannot distroy

Our earthly part dissolving
Returns to dust again
And then to God will enter
The soul that hates all sin
And launching in the ocean
Of everlasting joy
Safe embark in the that ark
Which no deluge can distroy

Son of Righteousneſs.

The sun of righteousneſs has come
With healing in his wings
He's calling home the pilgrim sons
To share the fruit He brings
The daughters of the second birth
He bleſseſs with the same
And fills their hearts with joy & mirth
That with them he does reign.

He's come with tidings of great joy
To all who will embrace
The light of this bright glorious day
Which beams with living grace
He's placed an anchor for the soul
That by it they may stand
Tho torrents of afflictions roll
He'll lead them by the hand

He joins them in the bands of love
And resignation sweet
And points them to the source above
When they in union meet

He feeds them with the bread of life
And living waters too
And causes every thing like strife
To vanish like the dew

As in the hollow of His hand
He'll nourish them with care
He'll lead them to that better land
Where lovely Angels are
He'll closely bing them with a chain
Form'd by His Farthers love
And by His lovely power sustain
Those who He dois approve

Each faithful soul He will enrobe
With garments rich and fair
That all who dwell upon the glabe
May know His chosen heirs
He'll spread his wings of charity
Over each one of His flack
And cause them in simplicity
To build upon the rock—

Union Plant

We love the precious union plant
We love to see it growing
It is the life of every saint
We feel its virtue flowing
This plant is found in valleys low
Increased by cultivation
And it will flourish there and grow
And fill the new Creation

Now to its branches well resort
And fruits most luscious gather
Tis here we find divine support
On which we'll live forever
This union plant will bear the rule
By wisdom hand protected
And live cemented soul to soul
Untill the works perfected

The Blessing I Enjoy

Blessed Saviour my Redeemer
Lamb of God so meek and mild
I will bow my soul before thee
Like a poor dependent child
With my poor and dying spirit
Earnestly to thee I pray
Give me strength O blessed Saviour
Every hour to watch and pray

2

Here within thy fold I'm gathered
Guided by a hand divine
Radiant beams of light and glory
On my path do daily shine
Gentle love and condescension
Jesus thou count'st all thine own
Tho' a wanderer thou didst call me
To this holy peaceful home.

3

Like a kind and tender parent
Thou hast led me by the hand
And hast promised to protect me
Till I reach the promised land
Often when beset with trials
And when sore temptations [illegible]

Than thy [illegible] sweet than Angels
Inspire comfort in my soul,
O! how great how rich the blessings
Given by thy [illegible]
O my solemn obligation
[illegible]
For that faith which thou hast [illegible]
In my [illegible] completion [illegible]
I will praise adore and sing thee
Henceforth evermore Amen.

My Supplication

O Lord [illegible]
And [illegible]
And not [illegible]
In extremity of [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible] glowing [illegible]

Love [illegible]
[illegible]
Rich [illegible] of faith [illegible]
[illegible]

Fain no other [illegible] I crave
But [illegible] [illegible]
Around [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]
The [illegible] [illegible] salvation.

3rd

Ye lovely [illegible] that [illegible] with fruit
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] flowery
I wish [illegible] [illegible] contribute
And let [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
You cannot [illegible] it right [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a treasure
O let your hearts [illegible] [illegible]
And give me [illegible] [illegible]

4th

Ye [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Love is your [illegible] [illegible]
Come [illegible] [illegible] your [illegible] it
And I [illegible] gain [illegible] [illegible]
But [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] mind
To [illegible] no [illegible] [illegible]
Then truly that I may find
[illegible] [illegible] like a [illegible]

5th

In [illegible] the [illegible] may [illegible]
But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

You will surely [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] practice [illegible]
[illegible] in the [illegible] and [illegible]
And [illegible] [illegible] mine
[illegible] and [illegible] are but one
[illegible] perfection [illegible]

6th

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] connected
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] can't be separated
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] is the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] be the [illegible] [illegible]
Celestial joy and [illegible]

Gospel of Love.

What language [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Catholic and Bible [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the gospel [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Love by [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] God

The [illegible]
Yet in [illegible]
May [illegible]
In the [illegible]
[illegible]
By the perfect [illegible] of love

3d

Like [illegible]
[illegible] love
[illegible]
[illegible] love
[illegible]
[illegible] with

4th

[illegible]
[illegible] to [illegible]
[illegible] our souls may be [illegible]
[illegible] love
[illegible]
By the [illegible] which [illegible]

5th

That we are [illegible] calling divine
By our [illegible] we must [illegible] ground
Our [illegible] shall be [illegible] in the [illegible]
[illegible]

By the [illegible] [illegible] worlds of Heaven
The one of union and love
By the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
Of Love of union [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

The Kingdom of [illegible].

Come [illegible] that [illegible]
Let [illegible] [illegible]
Lest we [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] that [illegible]
[illegible] the nations [illegible]
That [illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
That Christ the Son of God [illegible]
[illegible]
The voice of [illegible]
[illegible] through all the nations [illegible]
Contending kingdoms [illegible]
The [illegible]

14

But while the nations thus contend
And kingdoms into pieces rend
The Prince of Peace in glory reigns
Then peace and quietness remains

3d

His kingdom separate from sin
And many souls [illegible] in
Come [illegible] and [illegible] by that
And in the kingdom find a rest
Here is no need, war and strife
Here you can live a quiet life
No criminal imprisoned nor jailer
Within this kingdom can appear

2d

Here peace and union bear the sway
And tyranny is purged away
No earthly monarchs here remain
Nor can a haughty tyrant reign
The Lord of lords and King of kings
[illegible] created things
And when he gives a final call
All other kingdoms then must fall

3d

In vision, ancient prophets saw
While under the Mosaic law

The Kingdom which we now rejoice
[illegible] and its [illegible].
And many righteous men did sing
And look towards the latter day
When God would wipe away their tears
And Christ would reign [illegible]

6th

The time is come this is the day
For which so many saints did pray
And we rejoice the Church [illegible]
[illegible] with [illegible] in [illegible]
The watchmen [illegible] eye to eye
According to the prophecy;
In union they can join and sing
And sound the praises of their King

7th

Yea in these things [illegible]
The lion and the lamb again
No [illegible] nature can [illegible]
Not [illegible] the [illegible] which we [illegible]
Ferocious creatures once so wild
Have [illegible] become [illegible] mild
Like lambs [illegible] they can be fed
And by a little child be led.

8th

3d

Awake my soul thy gratitude raise
Since thou art called to share this peace
Since in this kingdom thou art blest
With such a fund of peace and rest
Be faithful in thy lot and place.
And every gift of God embrace.
And faithfully support thy share
Of all that thou art call'd to bear.

4th

This kingdom will forever stand
Its fame extend through every land
And all mankind shall know & fear —
The Kingdom's come the time is here.
Hail mortals hail the dawning day
Your carnal efforts put away —
Let all your vain contentions cease
And welcome in the Prince of Peace.

Babylon is Fallen.

Hail the day so long expected
Hail the year of full release
Zion's walls are now erected
And the watchmen publish peace
[illegible] the [illegible] borders of Zion
The [illegible] trumpet loud [illegible]

Babylon is fallen is fallen is fallen
Babylon is fallen, to rise no more
2nd

[illegible] and [illegible] singing
In the city [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible] lying!
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
3rd. Babylon is fallen &c

All her merchants [illegible]
That [illegible]
Mourning like the distant [illegible]
Crying out Alas Alas
[illegible] kings and [illegible]
Priests and people, [illegible] and [illegible]
4th. Babylon is fallen &c.

Lo the nations [illegible]!
Up to Zion [illegible]!
[illegible]
[illegible]
Days of mourning now are ended
Years of bondage [illegible]
5th Babylon is fallen &c.

Zion's children raise your voices
And the joyful news proclaim
Hear the heavenly host [illegible] yield
Shout and echo back the same
For the [illegible] of the [illegible]
Christ [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

Have your lamps [illegible] the [illegible]?
Shout [illegible] of the Lord
[illegible] all on [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible]
On the [illegible] crown [illegible]

[illegible]

The Prince of Peace

Hark all hail the [illegible] morning
[illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] is dawning
Morning on the Prince of Peace
See the Prince [illegible]
[illegible]
Cow the [illegible]
[illegible] standing by the side

7

I confess an orchard in grass [illegible] [illegible] the large [illegible] keep it in grass and topdress liberally and consume the grass on the farm, [illegible] one must be quite as good for the trees as plowing and cropping the orchard and I do not see why it would not be as good for them as if the farm was kept for them but do not forget to top dress every year. My object [illegible] not to [illegible] the [illegible]; they eat up every worm [illegible] apple that falls [illegible] every [illegible] pigs.

Walls and Ditches [illegible]

Raising and [illegible] Horses [illegible] for [illegible]

By [illegible]

As a general rule the [illegible] food is greater [illegible] the larger proportion of it is hay. Ten lbs of hay and 2 lbs of oatmeal, [illegible] a good day's fodder for a working horse, whether the work [illegible]

Herbert says, they should be fed with a lock of hay and a half pail of water the first thing in the morning on opening the stables; and when the stables have been aired, cleaned, and littered, their hay, after being thoroughly shaken, then other half pail of water, and, if they be not young stock, four quarts of oats; and when they have eaten these, they may have about four or five pounds of hay in their racks, and be left dark and quiet. If they be young and colty, they should have six quarts of oats at their morning feed, and no hay. If they be standing in the stable, and not to go out to work until afternoon, they should be again watered, and have four quarts more at noon; and when they return at night, should be cleaned and watered, fed with oats, and have the remainder of their hay in their racks at night.

This will be found amply sufficient to keep horses in good working condition, when no unusual labor is required of them; and without exhausting any thing of their vital fund of endurance. Half a bushel of [illegible] carrots [illegible] given, a few at a time, every week will be found to improve the coat, to be particularly beneficial to the stomach and wind, and to be very grateful to the animals which, in [illegible] especially in places where they can easily be provided, a few handfuls of green clover, fine meadow grass or carrots, give a healthy alteration to the system, keep the bowels moderately open, and please the appetite of the animal. A mash of steamed bran and oat meal is also recommended; such a mash is excellent after severe exertion; and in case of unusual fatigue, a gill of oil may be added. Nitre and all drugs should be avoided, and [illegible] should never be fed. [illegible] may be used, but not more than three times as much as of oats. Never feed within an hour of working time and work slowly at first to allow the bowels to be fully evacuated. Broken wind is caused by too short work when the stomach is distended by food or water, or by being overfed while idle or [illegible] the like, or with inflammation of the bowels, being freely watered and subjected to drafts of cold air, showers of rain, or being washed after heavy work when the stomach is empty and then without a good rubbing and a warm mash. The harder the work, the more [illegible] and nutritious should be the food. Water should never be given in a large quantity shortly before work, nor at all when hot & very tired. At other hours it should be supplied often and in abundance!

Young steers, whenever possible grown in the open air, and trained lightly so as not to exploit any powers, and if the breed be a safe one, it will only require a little harness & work to make them thoroughly obliging.

Thirdly, it requires care, kindness, by continued and honest application of work to grown.

Confiding in Children
Taken from the Tribune of Sep. 28. — 78

"That used to be the pie cupboard" said a young lady, pointing to a little recess in the chimney of the dining room, and many a time when mother was gone out George and I have climbed up there and helped ourselves; sometimes she found us out, but we generally managed to get off without suspicion."

"There must be something radically defective in your mother's discipline, thought I, and watched to find out what it was, that our children when older might not be given to such petty larceny. The secret was not a difficult one. Between parents and children in that family there was no mutual confidence. The father did not consult his sons on matters of family interest. The mother kept her own counsel and treated them though ters as [illegible] and dependents rather than with that free, and easy companionship so fitting the maternal and filial relation. The difficulty at the bottom of all this was selfishness on the part of the parents first, and by natural consequence reflexly from the heart of every child. If the girls had any thoughts mother was the last person to know it; if the boys got into a scrape their father was never consulted as to the best way out of it. The remedy of all this should be the study of families, and may be if parents begin in season. Let the child be made to feel from the beginning that the interest of the household is one. Let him grow up knowing just where the money [illegible] the cash box, and the investments are kept, but let [illegible] be restrained from taking them, and tively by something far stronger than talk without. Let him be encouraged to ask questions on every subject that comes under his notice, and let those questions be answered by parents with frankness and candor. Surely there is nothing which a child should not feel at liberty to talk over with his father and mother, and there are a vast number of ideas that come best from a parent's lips to the mind of his child. Another letter from our Quaker friend whose family is so well spoken of. It is [illegible], that would bring our heart to discuss the [illegible] through hardly a word of it.

Twenty third Ninth Mo. Ph.

Dear Friend: When I wrote an account of our mode of training children, I little thought it would excite so general attention. I being a little notoriety in our immediate neighborhood, it was in no way unpleasant, especially as I saw by the comments that it has done good. Had I known so much would have been printed, I would not have used the "I"s much for my — wife's love had fully as much as mine to do with our success as my farming. Most parents err, I think, in not treating their children with sufficient respect. A child five years old is just as sensitive as a man or woman of twenty five, and should have as much consideration. Never speak to a child nor address them in a rough manner. If you treat your child rudely, what can you expect in return. If you are not polite to your children, what right have you to demand politeness. And let me tell you young parents, Whatsoever ye would have your little children do unto you, do ye even so unto them. Don't think you can deceive a child. Their little spirits are filled with the instincts of Truth, and they detect hypocrisy if it be in you, years before they can explain it. And again, if you love your children – your parents, Family if" – take care to manifest it. Begin when they are quite small, and it will always come natural, and then you can hold your young men and young women to you with a —, and have their confidence by friendly interest in their plans.

And when your children see and feel that you "love one another" and both unite in loving them, they cannot help loving one another and loving you, and when this love is manifest in your family and flows from cup to cup in its sweet purity, you are all in heaven, no matter how humble or obscure your dwelling. A child's feelings are as delicate and as tender as an angel's — I will compare them to nothing lower — and the mother's mission how sacred! But if the mother be cross, or the father husband rough, how the tender instincts are perverted and the sweetness turned to gall.

Those parents are safe who can always consistently direct their children to their own example. If you cannot do this correct yourselves before you reprimand your child the ways of teaching are unlimited. The other day my little boy was giving a horse apples and he ate them, of course, with a great relish. Finally he gave him a stone, and he bit it and let it drop. He told me about it, laughing, but I

and "[illegible] at then tell her a story"
The little countenance sobered
up in an instant, and I saw she had
taken a lesson in truthfulness — not
even to deceive a horse. Thus in a
thousand quiet ways can you
instil the little lessons and plant
the ideas that make in the end
that noblest being — man. And
in these little things the refined
feelings of the mother have a
beautiful field of labor, and
one that each day will bring its
due reward — reward far more
satisfactory to her higher nature
and far nobler than the flattery
of crowds and the envy of those
whom she may outshine.

From the Tribune of Oct 12
1870

Our Quaker friend and others
will be interested in the following
extract from one of our letters.

While reading the article from your Quaker correspondent my attention was suddenly turned to my mischievous 2½ years old baby, who insisted on making her dining chair stand upside down. I was very much annoyed at the interruption and my first impulse was to scold and spank. But I had just read the following passage: "If you are not polite to your children, what right have you to expect it from them?" so I made the courteous request: "Will not my darling girl please put her chair against the wall and let it be?" The reply was prompt and [illegible], accompanied with a few tears, "no ma'am, she will!" I was so delighted with the result of following the suggestion that I cut out the entire piece and fastened it against the wall where it would be constantly in my view and remind (ditto me)

Buttermaking summer and winter, J. P. Osborn, Whitings Point N.Y.: One of your Club, in talk with me at the fair, asked me as an old buttermaker, to write out my ideas in answer to certain questions which he put to me in writing. I come very awkward with hesitation, for I can make elegant butter easier than I can write fine English.

I Home [illegible]

When the Chicago Tribune asks us to believe that John McDonough died on the 7th inst aged 163 it may be believed out of the respect entertained for it but it says that he was so by one of the oldest inhabitants of Hillsdale county, Mich., it asks too much. Albany Express of March 22—1871

According to the recently taken census, the population of the United Kingdom, including England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland, the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man, is 31,817,1[illegible]. Population of the United States in 1870 38,307,[illegible]. England contains 21,48[illegible]. Scotland less than the population of Wales 1,200,000. Ireland less than 5,500,000.

Indian receipt for Scrofula
4 handsful of Sarsaparilla
1 — Princes Pine
1 — — — Barberry Bark
1 — — Prickly Ash Bark
1 — — Comfrey Roots
1 — — Dandelion Root
1 — — Small Solomon's Seal
1 — — — Spikenard
Add two gallons of water, boil it down to one. Add some spirits to keep it. Dose ½ wine glass

London Sept 6 – 71.

The republican committee of England has today issued the programme of the party which they desire to augment. It embraces the following principles: the abolishment of the principle of federation in the kingdom; the abolition of titles and privileges; the suppression of monopolies; the abolition of standing armies; compulsory education; the State to provide work for those laborers who are able to work, and sustenance for those who are incapacitated from work; the nationalization of Land; proportional legislation and diffusion of a republic.

Proceedings Elmira Farmer's Club

Rotting wood as manure for grapevines. Bryan Tyson, Washington D.C.; says, in the vicinity of Wilmington N.C., a gentleman some 14 years ago set out in the usual way a Flowers grafting, a variety of the Scuppernong. About 4 years thereafter he dug a pit two and a half feet deep, three feet wide and 16 feet long. He then filled the pit with green wood and oak wood six to 9 inches in diameter, bark on, to within a few inches of the top, covered over with dirt, and planted a cutting from the vine that had been planted several years previously at one end of the pit. Last fall these two vines yielded jointly 26 bushels of grapes of which the younger vine gave about two third. He also says all the grapes of the younger vine were larger and of a much better quality than those grown on the parent vine. The vines were planted at one edge of the garden, and had received little or no culture since the time they were planted. The difference in yield

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must therefore be attributed to the wood, burned as aforesai

From the Albany Morning Express of Nov. 23. 69

Ex Congressman Burt Van Horn has an apple orchard between Lockport and Olcott, Niagara county, which is pronounced by the Lockport Times the finest in the world. It consists of fifteen acres, with fifteen hundred trees. He raised fifteen hundred barrels of the finest Baldwins ever grown, and six hundred barrels of russets and greenings. The sales this season amounted to $7350 or 400 dollars per acre

Fire Clouds. From the same

A correspondent of the Rochester Union furnishes the following interesting and satisfactory explanation:

When wood is burning whether in the shape of buildings or forest trees, the flames seen are the combustion of the gases distilled from the wood by the heat. The great bulk of these gases is that known as "Carburetted Hydrogen," the same used to light our streets and houses. If sawdust be placed in a retort, the neck of the retort drawn out to a fine tube, and heat applied, the gas which is soon given off can be lighted, and will burn like a candle until the sawdust is reduced to charcoal, when the distillation ceases. Just so in all fires—the high temperature distills the gas in great quantities, it comes in contact with the oxygen of the atmosphere and is consumed in the shape of flame. In an ordinary fire the air has such a free admission to the burning mass that the gas is all, or nearly all, consumed before it has a chance to escape; but where acres upon acres of forest or buildings are covered with a sea of fire, the atmosphere cannot penetrate to the centre; in other words the oxygen of the air is consumed about the edges, or before it has penetrated very far into the interior. The result is that vast masses of carburetted hydrogen make their escape unconsumed, heated to a very high temperature, and being carried by the winds ahead of the fire, may travel for rods before they are finally touched off by the flames. Then they flash like powder, and produce precisely the explosions described by the eye witnesses of the late fires. Not persons have, while looking at a conflagration, seen flames suddenly flash in the air not directly connected with the flames below. It is simply the sudden ignition of a mass of inflammable gas as it reaches a more abundant supply of oxygen.

The Sciences of Nature versus the Science of Man. By Noah Porter. New York: Dodd & Mead. 1871. Ably by By one of the keenest intellects of the country. For sale by [illegible] 51 State street, and 631 Broadway.
Albany Even. Express, Dec 27—71

Gentle measures in the management and training of the young. By Jacob Abbott. New York: Harper & Brothers. 12mo, cloth. Mr. Abbott here endeavors to show the principles on which a firm parental authority may be established and maintained [illegible] and how the right development of the moral and mental capacities may be promoted by methods in harmony with the structure and the characteristics of the young mind. Phrenological journal monthly. For sale by Dealers generally. 3c

A Remedy for Cancer.

To the Editor of the Scientific American of Jan 1872

I wish to speak, through your widely circulated medium, to the many suffering with cancer. In 1863, a cancer came on my left hand; after much suffering, all remedies having failed, I had it burned with caustics. In 1864, it came on my right elbow, this being more troublesome than the other. Truly suffered death again with caustics. Next it came on my right hand. In the spring of 1871, the hand growing very bad, became half big, and I thought it was a slough: All remedies and caustics failing, I heard that my hand must be taken off. Hearing of several cancers cured by drinking wild tea and poulticing with the grounds, I used wild tea in earnest. In four weeks my hand was entirely well. For the sake of many suffering with cancer, I give these facts. Wild tea grows in most of the States, and can be had for gathering. This remedy should have a wider publicity.

Allegheny City. Pa. J. B. Williams.
Health Officer.

Mud

From [illegible] of Jan 1—72

A year ago, wishing to make my stone pigpen warmer, I obtained a quantity of mud from the road, and with a mason's trowel, applied it to the walls. The mud plaster soon froze and remained without change till spring. This spring the rain and frost caused the surface of the plastering to scale off; but the mud in the interstices between the stones and beyond the reach of strongly, still remains and the wall is nearly as tight as when it was first plastered, Wishing to experiment still farther with road mud, in October last I plastered two sides of my cellar wall with the same material. The mud plaster, on the side covered by a wing, is now entirely dry and very hard. There are a few small surface cracks, but no air appears to circulate through them. That on the side exposed to the dripping from the eaves is still moist but firm; and in rain storms, water trickles through in places, but the mud shows no signs of cleaving off. What effect freezing and thawing may have upon it, I cannot tell: but thus far mud has proved itself to be a tolerable substitute for lime mortar, and it has the double advantage of being easily obtained after a rain in any quantity, without money and without price."

Dr Hall says the best medicines in the world, more efficient in the cure of diseases than all the potencies of the Materia Medica, are warmth, rest, cleanliness and pure air. Some persons make it a virtue to brave disease, to "keep up" as long as they can move a foot or crook a finger, and it sometimes succeeds; but in others the powers of life are thereby so completely exhausted that the system has lost ability to recuperate, and slow and typhoid fever sets in and carries the patient to a premature grave. Whenever walking or work is an effort, a warm bed and a cool room are the first indispensable steps to a sure and speedy recovery. Instinct leads all beasts and birds to quiet, and rest the very moment disease or wounds assail the system.

J. B. Tillinghast Marion County Ind: in the [illegible] of Jan 1, -73 says: I put grape-vines 10 feet by 5; stakes 2 inches square and 7 feet long sharpened and 16 inches dipped in hot coal tar to prevent decay. I train the vines spirally at an equal distance twice round the stake and fasten with a [illegible] nail at the top cutting off the vine just above the nail. I find this method insures the ease of cultivating and pruning and is cheap and durable. In 1872 I obtained from my 1200 vines 5 tons of as fine grapes as ever were seen. If our neighbors will adopt this mode of training they will suffer less from rot and mildew. I have different varieties but the Concord is my chief dependence. Therefore I am much pleased with grape culture. I have attended to my vineyard for about 6 years.

7

Winter care of milch cows

S. H. Stroudsburg, Pa. A farmer of my acquaintance took pains to have his cows come in in the fall and winter for the reason that he could get a better price for his butter then than in the summer, and that during the hottest season of summer, when harvest work was urgent, and butter making, at the best, unsatisfactory, and the cows fretted and feverish by flies and heat, this was the time to have them dry. This may be all true, but can you make as much butter in winter or as good as in summer. I can not only make as much, but better butter in winter; and this is how I do it. My hay is cut at the first blossoming and cured in the cock. My meadows are then top dressed with manure, and by September the second crop is ready to pasture off with the cows and give them a heavy feed.

My fodder corn is cut early and cured carefully, and is nearly as green as when cut. In fact all my feed is cut early, and I have plenty of it and of great variety. I have oats and peas cut green, and carrots and potatoes. My stables are roomy, warm, clean, and sweet and well lighted. There is pure water always before the cows. They are well fed and comfortable, and milk more than they would have done in summer. I feed them. Every cow is warm and out of wind, and the milk is good. My dairy house [illegible] the windows to keep out the [illegible], and is all warm with a stove and kept in winter comfortable. I had rather and better battle than, from get through the hot weather, with its labor, and [illegible] the [illegible] going in summer. If there is any good reason why I should change my plan I don't see it. It took me some years to discover it, but I believe in it while I shall stick to it.

A grape growing correspondent of Purdy's Fruit Recorder writes from Western N.Y.

All things considered the Delaware is the best of the old grapes for this section, Inferior for any section of the Atlantic seaboard, better for the North than the South, Concord better for the South — Creveling, has no fault but Polygamous or having imperfect blooms. When established does well, for the garden is unsurpassable — Adirondac a seedling of the Isabella, better than the Isabella, excellent for the table. On some soils black on others tender of slow growth, plenty vigorous enough for this climate. Israella valuable, good size, ripens with Delaware. Rebecca, white, good, ripens with Delaware — Martha a seedling of the Concord, like its parent in foliage growth and hardiness. Eumelan, fruit of fine quality, fair size, vine a vigorous grower, strong healthy foliage, the earliest on the list — Walter vine healthy, foliage tough and durable. a slow grower, as it should be. Ives —

128 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], Martha [illegible] with,
Del- Underhill's Croton and Senasqua
wait and see. Iona [illegible] of fine quality
spicy and high flavor. Diana [illegible].
[illegible] [illegible] of Clinton type
early poor wine. Of the above the
best half dozen, as they stand between
Eumelan, Adirondac, Creveling
Martha, Hartford Prolific. Wine
of this kind, not mentioned above are
[illegible], [illegible], [illegible],
[illegible], Rentz, [illegible], Rogers
Seedlings, Arnold's Seedlings, Allen's
Seedlings, [illegible], [illegible],
Ontario, Alvey, [illegible] Seedling [illegible]-
[illegible], Catskill, N. Muscadine, Miles

[illegible]

[illegible] of July 17 1873 Days
after noticing objections to the plan
for an orchard But I am conscious only
of having taught that the cheapest and
best way of managing an orchard is to
sow it in grass from the start, and to
manure highly, by top dressing [illegible]

eighteen years. Mr Hovey kindly suggests that my success is no criterion for others on different soils and with less experience." I have anticipated this objection by planting 1150 varieties on a rocky bluff which, poor as I suppose Mr Hovey wants us to understand the sandy soil of [illegible] land to be in comparison with ours, I think he would say was quite as unfitted for successful fruit culture as any of his in [illegible].

The trees were set originally in rye stubble in which grass seed had been sown. The grass has been cut for hay twice a year every year since, yielding about two tons per acre at the first cutting and one at the second—three tons a year. The stone quarry alongside will show what the land is; and all the intelligence was spent by two laborers, who put in the trees without any supervision but pegs set where the trees ought to go; by the scythesmen who cut the grass; by the hand who sows Baugh's Superphosphate in spring over the whole area, and by the teamster who spreads the muck as far as the roots probably extend, under each tree in July.

I respectfully submit that this is not such a very complicated and unintelligible system—at least our laborers here do not think so. Though I decline this courtesy and insist that my orchard land was as poor as the Vineland soil, I shall not be ashamed for him to compare my trees with those in any soils that he may regard as favored ones.

In the Gardener's Monthly which I have conducted for nearly fifteen years, and in my public speeches and addresses I have carefully avoided any reference to my own grounds or things growing on them.

I have thought that as a nursery man it might bear the interpretation of prostituting my public position to business ends, these references to my soil and intelligence, I offer as my apology for this departure now. I may further say that it is only from a desire to spare the feelings of worthy but mistaken men that I make no public reference to the terrible failures in fruit culture of many who have been the most ardent opponents of growing trees in grass A few days of exploration in their vicinity, would furnish these with abundant material for the other side of the picture

Germantown Philadelphia
Thos. Meehan

Sleeping in a cold room

State Journal of health says

that cold bed chambers always imperil health and invite fatal diseases. Robust persons may safely sleep in a temperature of 40 or under, but the old, the feeble, and the frail would never sleep in a room where the atmosphere is much under fifty degrees Fahrenheit. All know the danger of going direct into the cold from a very warm room.

Very few rooms, churches, theatres and the like, are ever warmer than seventy degrees. If it is freezing out of doors, it is thirty degrees — the difference being forty degrees, and a person will be chilled by such a change in 10 minutes, although they may be actively walking. — But to lie still in bed, nothing to promote the circulation, and breathe for hours an atmosphere of 40 and even 30 degrees, when the lungs are always at 98, is too great a change. Many persons wake up in the morning with inflammation of the lungs who went to bed well, and are surprised that this should be the case. The cause may often be found in sleeping in a room, the window of which had been foolishly hoisted for ventilation. The water-cure journals of the country have done an incalculable injury by the blind and indiscriminate advice of hoisting the windows at night. — The rule should be, everywhere during the part of the year when fires are kept burning, to avoid hoisting outside windows. It is safer and better to leave the chamber door open, as also the fireplace; then there is a draft up the chimney, while the room is not so likely to become cold. If there is a fire in the room all night the window may be left open an inch. — It is safer to sleep in a bad air all night with a temperature over 50, than in a pure air with a temperature under 40. The bad air may sicken you, but cannot kill you; the other can and does kill very often.

Let the winds and waves of adversity blow and dash around you, if they will; but keep in the path of rectitude, and you will be as firm as a rock. Plant yourself upon principle, and bid defiance to misfortune. If gossip with her poisoned tongue, meddles with your good name, heed her not. Carry yourself erect; let your course be straight forward, and by the serenity of your countenance, and the purity of your life, give the lie to all who would underrate and belittle you

Alcohol. In some recent experiments on the effect of alcohol on the blood, made by Prof. Binz, of Bonn, it was found that moderate doses caused a distinct decrease in the temperature of the blood, extending over half an hour or more, and inebriating quantities caused still more considerable lowering, as much as from 3 to 5 degrees which lasts for several hours. Prof. Binz also found that when putrifying blood had been injected under the skin of an animal, the addition of a sufficient quantity of alcohol diluted, in nearly every case preserved the life of the animal, those receiving no alcohol dying in 2 or 3 days

Why should literary men and students (inquires a recent writer) indulge in the lazy and unhealthy habit of sitting? He assures us that a man may think as well standing as sitting, and often much better, and there is no necessity why a person should be bending his back and doubling his chest merely he happens to have a book in his hand. But if a man must sit, let him sit erect, with his back to the light, and a free, full projection of the chest. Harper's Weekly. March 21-74

Why a child loves Sugar

The craving of children for sweets is well known to be one of the most imperious of their appetites. It has reference, probably to that wonderful activity, which characterizes the age of childhood. It may be that sugar performs in their systems the part enacted by fatty substances in the bodies of adults. As it undergoes oxidation — is burnt up circulating with the blood — it may be the source of the power which enables them to keep in motion from morning to night. Besides this, it is known that it renders easier and more perfect the digestion of the albuminous food upon which their growth depends. In respect to these offices it is therefore, nearly as essential to their well being. And yet how strong for generations has been the prejudice against sugar. Under what difficulties, and in the face of what discouragements and prophets, have our children obtained the luxury! Home & School

Extract by the Albany Morning Express,
of April 21—72.

The Cry for Rest

A physician says, the cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food. Now that it is more important, but it is oftener harder to obtain. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or women otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the best will be the most moral, healthy and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, uneasiness. It will restore to vigor an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weak body. It will cure a headache. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow. Indeed we might make a long list of nervous and other maladies that sleep will cure. The cure of sleeplessness requires a clean, good bed, sufficient exercise to produce weariness, pleasant occupation, good air and not too warm a room; a clear conscience, an avoidance of stimulants and narcotics. For those who are overworked, haggard, nervous, who pass sleepless nights, we commend the adoption of such habits as will secure sleep; otherwise life will be short, and what there is of it sadly imperfect. Albany Morning Express of April 6—74

Horses

During a recent 3 hours' ride on the railway I fell in with a man of very large experience among work horses in country and city. His experience is from 20 years' practice. In that time he has been he has been stable manager of two of the largest horse railroads in this country and is now running one on his own hook in a southern city. — — — —

— In fine my informant stated, in a general way, that "my experience on a large scale is, that the proper, safe and most economical system both as to food and horseflesh, is to feed corn meal and bran in equal proportions, mixed with about an equal weight of cut hay and straw, alternately, thoroughly mixed, turned over in 12 hours, at a regular heat.

— — The contents of the stomach are then in a porous condition, through which the gastric juices can easily circulate and ensure a prompt and healthy digestion. This system is being generally adopted by the horse and omnibus lines throughout the country. | County Gentleman
c/1879. March.

Grapes

A. M. Purdy in Country Gentleman of March 19. – 74 says of Worden seedling, with me Worden is equal to the Concord in productiveness and hardiness and superior in flavor. Fruit does not crack like the Concord size of berry and bunch about the same. 3 or 4 days earlier than the Hartford, 10 days earlier than Concord

Sweet Potatoes

John R. Childers, in Country Gentleman, March 19. – 74 says. I send you by mail 3 potatoes of a new variety introduced here last season, called the Southern Queen. It was claimed to be earlier, sweeter, and more productive than any other sort, and would keep about as well as the Irish potato. It comes up to the representation the past season being the best and is a decided acquisition. I have been for the last 6 years cultivating the Brazilian Bermuda purple top and yellow yams. I put them up in my barn, in a cellar 18 ft square, 5 ft deep; a layer of potatoes and then a layer of dry earth and so on until the cellar is filled. The cellar will hold 400 or 500 bushels but I invariably lose some. The yams were put in without packing in earth and are sound from bottom to top. I have sometimes dug very early in September when the weather was hot, and left them in the field to dry and wilt and found they kept better. Some seasons the potatoes are more sappy; the drying and wilting are then essential. The Editor says they [illegible] are dry and sweet and are evidently a good table variety.

Herbaceous Grafting

From the New York Tribune, Nov 11 '74

If E. A. T. should fail to get his grafts to grow in his Clinton grapevine, he can still succeed the same season and have a good growth, in the following manner: preserve one or two of the sprouts which come up in the spring rubbing off the rest, when they are the size of a twig commonly selected for budding purposes, say one fourth to one half inch in diameter, or as soon as the vine stops bleeding, (June with us is as good time as any) select your scion from a new, soft, tender green twig; having two or three eyes; from the lower of these cut a smooth slanting cut with a sharp knife, making a wedge but cut only on one side of the of the twig, commencing the cut just below the bud, on the same line as the bud, then insert the same way as a bud, having the bud in the angle between scion and stock. I have tried this plan on the wild vines so abundant here, and succeeded when all other modes of grafting failed

A. J. Bostwick, Wakulla Co. Fla.

Extract from the Germantown Telegraph in Weekly Tribune May 3 1876

My principal object is to show farmers and others that they can raise or even veal their calves, without giving them the new milk fresh from the cow, The best food to fatten a calf without whole milk is oilmeal molasses and skimmilk for the first 2 weeks, after which a little oat or barley meal may be used. A calf can be made to weigh 120 to 140 pounds at 4 weeks old, never having had any new milk after the cows milk was good. The oil meal should be scalded, and allowed to form a thick mucilage, before being mixed with the skimmed milk. The molasses may be added directly to the milk, and the whole may be given blood warm —— The proper quantity for a young calf is a table spoonful of oilmeal divided into three parts for 1 days feed & added to the milk. After the first week it may be gradually increased and at the commencement of the third week a spoonful of oilmeal & molasses may be given to each feed; a quart of boiling being turned onto the meal over night, and also in the morning to form a mucilage, and a spoonful of oat or barley meal may be added, but this should be cooked. At present prices the whole feed will not cost more than 1 dollar for 5 weeks and an early calf of the weight mentioned will bring from 11 to 12 dollars. I raised one late in the season two years ago by the above method that cost less than 1 dollar for feed aside from the skimmed milk and brought nearly 10 dollars. Should they have scours, give them a tea made by boiling corn cobs in water and add to the milk

Visiting a farm neighborhood lately it was encouraging to see how rapidly the earth closet is materializing (N.Y. Tribune) in 6 years from 1 to 21 (Nov 13-91

Living and Training of the college crews at Saratoga (Alb. Express of July 2, 1874)

The living and training of the college men may be of interest so that I will explain — that of the Columbia crew, for instance — which will serve in a measure for the whole. They rise at 6, a.m., and after a short stroll, breakfast at 7, on beefsteak, boiled potatoes, eggs, Graham bread, oatmeal and cracked wheat. Very little water is drank, and milk is strictly forbidden. Those who wish have tea. At 10 they take a row over the course and back, a distance of 6 miles, returning to the house at 12.30 to dinner, consisting of roast beef or mutton, a variety of vegetables, Graham bread, and, when working hard, a pint of ale; for desert strawberries, once in a while, and often rice and sugar. At 4 they row again over the course, tea at 6 and then a long walk, returning 8, going to bed at 9 sharp. This has put the men in fine condition — — — All visitors, native or foreign, take a deep interest in the welfare of the collegians

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I am for exercise but not for having it overdone. And I would respectfully suggest to those whose minds have been turned to the gymnasium alone as a means of health and strength, that by daily careful sponge bathing with cold water; by an erect and upright carriage of the person, with the shoulders thrown back and the chest expanding; by a nutritious and not a fancy diet; by avoiding all sudden exposure to cold; by retreating from a draught of air in summer and winter; by hurrying away from the gale that blows thro' an open window; and by refraining from exposing our neighbour to such a trial; by keeping the back windows of a carriage in which we are riding buttoned down, in order to prevent that draught of air by which many a fatal cold is caught; by [illegible] our course with faithfulness; by maintaining a happy spirit and by cheerful and frequent exercise we can acquire and preserve a good state of health & strength.

even when we are devoted to study or to sedentary occupations. For all this I think there is no substitute, not even in the best regulated gymnasium. It is very conducive to health to keep clean and keep warm; to keep busy and keep cool. D. George Bolding.

How to avoid catching colds.

An editorial on catching colds in the British Medical Journal concludes thus: The practical considerations which are the outcome of this review of the pathology of colds are these: Never to wear wet clothes after exertion, unless exertion has ceased, but to change them at once; to meet the loss of body heat at once by warm fluids and dry clothes; to avoid long-continued loss of heat which is not met by increased production of heat; to increase the tone of the vessels of the skin by cold baths, etc., so educating them to contract readily on exposure by a partial adoption indeed, of the hardening plan; to avoid too warm and debilitating rooms and temperatures; to take especial care against too great loss of heat when the skin is glowing; and to prevent the inspiration of cold air by the mouth by some protecting agent, as a respirator. We can readily understand how a respirator should be an effective protection against winter bronchitis in those so disposed.

Pulverized charcoal, fresh made and given in doses equal to a rounded tea-spoonful to every hundred pounds of the animal, comes the nearest to a universal remedy for all diseases of the digestion of animals.

Country Gentleman, Nov. 19, 1874

Keeping Cider Sweet

Fill [illegible] pint bottles of stone or glass (old ale bottles worth three cents) wash them perfectly clean and when the cider is in the right stage for drinking (say in January) put one teaspoonful of white sugar and two small raisins, or one clove (either will answer) in each bottle, then fill with the cider up to the neck of the bottle, drive in the cork with a small mallet, then put a wire over the cork that will surely hold it, put the bottles in the coldest place in the cellar, without freezing – on flagstone is best, and next summer and one year after, ye will have pleasant cider to drink, if not all gone sooner. Country Gent Nov 19 – 78

The kingdom of God

Whatever the future may have in store, the kingdom of God, on earth, is a present fact, and has been a fact ever since the first awakening of a human heart to the divine impulses; it is the supreme reality of our human life, it is present with us in the lives of all godly persons; it is present in our hearts, if we have in us aught of the unselfish love of man and God. It is a reality for us to increase or to lessen according to the faithfulness or unfaithfulness of our hearts. Whenever we disobey the conscience in us, whenever we are false or sinful, we lessen this kingdom of God on earth; though we prophesy in the name of the Lord, and do all manner of wonderful works, none the less are we diminishing this kingdom here. If we do not His will, and by every faithful prayer and thought, and word and action, by every grace, inward and unmarked, or outward and expressed, by every right disposition of our hearts, we extend the kingdom. If we have the seeing eye, we shall perceive the kingdom of God alike in the least action which is purely done by the least of human beings, and in the vast united action of innumerable people, extending round the whole world together and over many ages after being and advancing God's truth and right. And according as we are faithful or unfaithful are we helping or hindering the coming of the kingdom.

Many persons are in the habit of sleeping for half an hour immediately after dinner. This is a bad practice. Ten minutes' sleep before dinner is worth more than an hour after. It rests and refreshes and prepares the system for vigorous digestion. If sleep is taken after dinner it should be in the sitting posture, as the horizontal position is unfavorable to healthful digestion. Let those who need rest and sleep during the day, take it before dinner instead of after, and they will soon find that they will sleep better, and that their digestion will be improved thereby (Ext. from the Herald of Health, in the Mo. Express, March 6, 1875)

Henry Ward Beecher says

62 June 24th 1875. Country Gentleman of [illegible] –75

W. S. of Wisconsin says plaster sown once a week for bugs is as good as Paris green. Country Gent. July 1 - 73

Seeds soaked in a solution of oxalic acid, when too old to grow without, are made to grow

Dr Hull of Illinois says. He was determined to grow the finest fruits or none, and he has succeeded. He commenced root pruning as an experiment to produce fruits on rapid growing trees that did not bear, not expecting that it would do to continue it any length of time, but to his surprise the trees that were severely root pruned not only bore the most and the best fruits, but they continued the most healthy, and stood the severe winters the best. From this fact he had studied out the needs of the tree, and had found that all trees and plants store up each year a certain amount of food for a specific purpose which is used for that purpose alone

Now we can so direct the forces of any tree that it will store up food for fruit production, instead of wood production, if we wish and not injure the tree thereby sometimes unfavorable soils will do this, while other varieties and other soils tend to wood growth and wood production —— In such cases if a root pruner be used in July the roots are shortened, the sap finds its way to the ends of the roots completes the root growth, the tree then forms fruit buds and ripens up all growth before winter sets in, and is thus enabled to stand the winter uninjured and you get a crop of fruit from every tree that you wish. The speaker has never known this to fail when tried in July and trees of any age may be forced to bear fruit if desired but a judicious system of thinning the fruit and trimming out all sprouts and diseased branches is equally necessary. By his system he in a great measure prevents the blight, and keeps his trees healthy and thrifty. He asked all to visit him and see his fruit. J. B. J. Country Gentleman Oct 14, -75. An account of J. H. Ricketts's new grapes on the same page.

By what process do you come to the conclusion that 2747 solid inches make a heaped bushel such as we use for corn, potatoes, apples &c.? I have been taught that 2,650 solid inches would be sufficient. V. O. S. Benton. Harbor, Mich. (We find the figures which we have given in several standard works, all of which agree, except that while some give 2750 cubic inches in round numbers, others will more strict accuracy or nicety give 2747.7 This precise quantity is obtained from the fact that the stand and bushel for grain or struck measure is 8 inches deep and 18½ inches inside diameter (containing 2150 cubic inches) The heaped bushel is required to be six inches high at the center of the cone; and if you will take the trouble to calculate the solid contents of such a cone, that is, 18 inches and a half in diameter and 6 inches high, you will find it to give 537 cubic inches, the difference between the struck and the heaped bushel very nearly.) Country Gentleman Feb. 6, -76

Apples. Mac Intosh Red

Originated with John Mc Intosh, Dundela, Ontario, some seventy years since, but is not widely known; the tree is said to be very hardy, long lived, vigorous, with a spreading head, a good annual bearer of fair handsome fruit, of excellent quality, and valuable for home use and market. Fruit medium or above, roundish oblate, regular; skin smooth, whitish yellow, nearly covered with rich red or crimson almost purplish in the sun, moderately sprinkled with light dots; stalk rather short, small; cavity medium; calyx closed, basin rather small slightly plaited; flesh white, fine, very juicy, mild subacid, refreshing, with a peculiar slight quince-like flavor; core medium. Nov. to Feb.

In a private note Downing adds "This is one of the best eating apples I have seen for some time, and is somewhat of the Fameuse class, but of better quality, and — McIntosh assures me that growing in the same orchard it is much hardier, longer lived, a longer keeper, better quality, and has not missed a good crop annually for forty years. Country Gent. Jan 27 1876

Peach Grub. Country Gent. May 31.77

M. B. Batcham says. Five lbs of carbolic soap is dissolved in eight gallons of hot water and then a barrel of water added. enough for a thousand trees, at a cost of half a cent a tree; applied to the stems early in July.

For Diseased Peach Trees

1 part Saltpetre 2 parts Salt
To be placed near the roots before a rain

Kerosene Explosions. A table spoonful each of fine salt and pulverized alum to 2 quarts of oil, is said to be a perfect safeguard against accidents by kerosene explosions.

Country Gent July .15 /19

To destroy currant borers

Apply 1 ounce of copperas to a gallon of water, and after dissolving apply with a whisk broom to the bushes, after the leaves grow. Shakers of Sep—77

Bloody Murrain. Having recently had a case of bloody murrain—and as it is more

commonly called, blackleg. I desire to
give the public, through your columns,
my mode of successful treatment of it.
The symptoms were slight lameness of
one leg of the calf, which was very sore
to the touch; great difficulty of breathing,
as if badly choked, standing with his mouth
open and tongue protruding, and he must
without relief have died in a very short
time. As soon as I discovered it, I administered a half pint of equal parts of kerosene oil and whiskey, and at the expiration of one hour repeated the dose. Immediately after the last dose the calf began
to show signs of improvement. In
about two hours I gave another dose of
the same. This was in the evening and
the next morning he was entirely well.
I am thus explicit in my mode of treatment, because it is a disease that has
heretofore been considered incurable.
H. Brandy Station, Va. Coun. Gent. Sep. 20
('77

Book Notice

Hall's Journal of Health for

Dec. completes its 25 year and is published at 141 East Eighth street New York at 1.50 a year E. H. Gibbs M.D. being the editor.

Boynton's Patent Lightning saw.
Address 80 Beekman Street N.Y.
A buck sawblade & pruning saw for 75 cts

Apples stimulate the appetite of a horse or a cow wonderfully. The rations should be made small at first. It produces a great flow of milk in the fall of the year when the grass begins to fail. and gives to the horse a fine glossy coat. Apples are excellent for fattening cattle counteracting the tendency to feverish action engendered by corn meal and giving a fine flavor to the beef [illegible]

Boston Examiner & Chronicle

F. J. Mercer of Catawissa Pa who cuts the grass in his vineyard lets down not remove it has and the Examiner specimens of his Concord grapes which are finer in flavor and sweeter than any we have ever eaten. He mows the grass the last of June, and spreads it evenly over the ground. The second crop he does not touch consequently there is a mulch the year round. No other fertilizer has been used for 9 years. By allowing the second crop of grass to stand, the fruit on the lower vines is perfectly clean.

Examiner & Chronicle
Boston Oct 9 – 73

In value the strawberries I have tried as follows. 1. [illegible] beauty 2. Chas Downing. 3 Wilsons Albany 4 Crescent Seedling. Boston Globe extract from New Eng Farmer

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Corn contains 1.1 per cent of phosphates. 7 perc of oil. 62 pc of starch and 12.5 pc of gluten; hulled corn 1.6 pc phos - 4.3 pc of oil 64.5 pc of starch and 5 per cent of gluten. hulled hickorynuts and walnuts 1.6 p c phosphates 55.8 p c of oil 16 p c of starch 8.5 p c of gluten. B F J in Country Gentleman of Dec. 1875.

After all there is no pear for that season, month of August, equal to that beautiful little gem of a fruit Manning's Elizabeth. Capital favorite in [illegible] (Am Agriculturist of Oct – 78

The length of my shirt collar from the outside of the button hole to the centre of the button should be 14 3/4 inches

The Boston Globe of Feb 16-1881 says To keep off yellow bugs from vines put a tea spoonful of saltpeter to a gallon of water or a table spoonful to a pailful. The Boston Globe of Oct 12–81 says, It may not be generally known that it

Bartlett may be picked before it is half grown and ripened so as to be good. Beginning the middle of July and continuing some eight weeks

Most grapes to raise. Pittsfield Eagle of March 23 – 82 from Col. [illegible] and C. gentlemen:
Early Moores early, Hartford, Lady, Early dawn, Adirondack, Wilder, Massasoit, Telegraph. Hardy half blood, Croton, Brant, Lady Dawn, [illegible], Salem; Wilders High character [illegible], Lady Washington, Brighton, Duchess.
Of fair quality, pretty hardy, [illegible], [illegible], Rebecca, Worden, Adirondack. Etc

Draining land effectually by a skilled competent surveyor will rarely fail to find a way to drain a field that appears to have no tirely level. The amount of fall required for water to pass through a pipe is very small. If a fall of 2 inches in a hundred feet can be obtained, the land may be drained with comparatively little difficulty. Indeed land has been drained in a very satisfactory manner where the inclination of the surface was less than 4 inches in a thousand feet. Berkshire County Eagle of Nov 16 – 1882

Copal varnish applied to the soles of shoes and repeated as it dries until the pores are filled and the surface shines like polished mahogany, will make the soles waterproof and last as long as the uppers. Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.
Feb. 3.

Celery is not good unless grown rapidly & continuously. If there is any disposition to slow growth, apply weak liquid manure occasionally, rake in unleached ashes.
Albany Express July 18 84

A Gall. (Me) ... kill potato bugs with two spoonfuls of ammonia in a gallon of water? It is a sure knock down for the pest.

Epsom Salts

N. S. J., M. D. writes in answer to farm Dec 12,-84: This admirable but unsavory drug may according to Bartholows Materia Medica and my own experience, be made almost palatable by boiling 1 ounce of the salt with 2 tablespoonfuls of ground coffee in a pint of water in an earthen dish for 2 minutes, then setting aside to draw for a few minutes and straining. The laxative dose would be about half a tumbler full Would that this harmless but very efficient medicine might in a measure supersede the thousand and one proprietary preparations which often by their use create their necessity.

Taken from Semi weekly Tribune of
Jan 2,-85

Peaches.

Charles Downing, prince of fruit growers, gives the Tribune the following list of peaches as his choice to furnish fruit from July to November: Alexander, Early Louise, Large Early York, Yellow St. John, George the Fourth, Early Silver, Mountain Rose, Oldmixon Freestone, Morris White, Crawford's Early, Foster, Wheatland, Crawford's Late, Crockett's White, Steven's Rareripe, Stump the World, Steadly & Salway

Taken from the Boston Weekly Globe, of Tuesday. Jan 27 1885

Chauci an important tribe of ancient Germany who dwelt between the Elbe and the Ems. Tacitus records that they were conspicuous for their love of peace and justice being powerful but not ambitious, ready to resist aggression, but never provoking war.

They finally merged into the wider designation of Sayons Library of universal Knowledge

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He is most powerful says Seneca who has himself in his power. Tribune weekly Oct 15-90

A quotation by the Tribune of Jan 28.—91 from Popular Gardening—"It was nevertheless difficult to name any finer winter pears for the table than Beurre Clairgeau Anjou Winter Nelis & Josephine

In the government and education of children there is much need of avoiding excess. The mind of a child is an unexplored world, containing depths, mysteries, sublime possibilities. The personality of each child is an inviolable sacred thing, To break the will of a child, and make it entirely dependent on the will of another is a barbarity. The child must in a measure, be allowed the divine right of choice; If not he is only obedient because powerless to be otherwise, and such obedience means failure in government Tribune Dec 30-91